

# THE TRAVELLER'S LIBRARY,

IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION IN VOLUMES, PRICE HALF-A-CROWN EACH:

Comprising books of valuable information and acknowledged merit, in a form adapted for reading while travelling, and also of a character that will render them worthy of preservation.

## *List of the 34 VOLUMES already published.*

VOL. I. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON WARREN HASTINGS and LORD CLIVE....	2/6
II. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON PITT & CHATHAM, RANKE & GLADSTONE	3/6
III. LAING'S RESIDENCE IN NORWAY .....	1/6
IV. IDA PFEIFFER'S LADY'S VOYAGE ROUND the WORLD .....	2/6
V. EÖTHEN, OR TRACKS OF TRAVEL from the EAST.....	2/6
VI. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON ADDISON, WALPOLE, and LORD BACON..	2/6
VII. HUC'S TRAVELS IN TARTARY, THIBET, and CHINA.....	2/6
VIII. THOMAS HOLCROFT'S MEMOIRS.....	2/6
IX. WERNE'S AFRICAN WANDERINGS .....	2/6
X. MRS. JAMESON'S SKETCHES IN CANADA .....	2/6
XI. JERRMANN'S PICTURES from ST. PETERSBURG.....	2/6
XII. THE REV. G. R. GLEIG'S LEIPSIK CAMPAIGN .....	2/6
XIII. HUGHES'S AUSTRALIAN COLONIES .....	2/6
XIV. SIR EDWARD SEAWARD'S NARRATIVE .....	2/6
XV. ALEXANDRE DUMAS' MEMOIRS of a MAÎTRE-D'ARMES.....	2/6
XVI. OUR COAL FIELDS and OUR COAL PITS .....	2/6
XVII. McCULLOCH'S LONDON; and GIRONIERE'S PHILIPPINES .....	2/6
XVIII. SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY; and SOUTHEY'S LOVE STORY.....	2/6
XIX. JEFFREY'S ESSAYS ON SWIFT and RICHARDSON; and LORD CARLISLE'S LECTURES and ADDRESSES .....	2/6
XX. HOPE'S BIBLE IN BRITTANY, and CHASE IN BRITANNY .....	2/6
XXI. THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH; and NATURAL HISTORY OF CREATION....	2/6
XXII. MEMOIR of the DUKE of WELLINGTON; LIFE of MARSHAL TURENNE..	2/6
XXIII. TURKEY and CHRISTENDOM; & RANKE'S FERDINAND & MAXIMILIAN	2/6
XXIV. FERGUSON'S SWISS MEN and SWISS MOUNTAINS; and.....	2/6
BARROW'S CONTINENTAL TOUR.....	2/6
XXV. SOUVESTRE'S WORKING MAN'S CONFESSIONS; and .....	2/6
ATTIC PHILOSOPHER IN PARIS .....	2/6
XXVI. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON LORD BYRON & the COMIC DRAMATISTS; and his SPEECHES ON PARLIAMENTARY REFORM (1831-32) .....	2/6
XXVII. SHIRLEY BROOKS'S RUSSIANS of the SOUTH; and .....	2/6
DR. KEMP'S INDICATIONS of INSTINCT .....	2/6
XXVIII. LANMAN'S ADVENTURES in the WILDS of NORTH AMERICA .....	2/6
XXIX. DE CUSTINE'S RUSSIA, abridged .....	3/6
XXX. SELECTIONS from SYDNEY SMITH'S WRITINGS, Vol. I.....	2/6
XXXI. BODENSTEDT and WAGNER'S SCHAMYL; and .....	2/6
McCULLOCH'S RUSSIA and TURKEY .....	2/6
XXXII. LAING'S NOTES of a TRAVELLER, First Series .....	2/6
XXXIII. DURRIEU'S MOROCCO; and .....	2/6
AN ESSAY ON MORMONISM, from the <i>Edinburgh Review</i> .....	2/6
XXXIV. RAMBLES in IRELAND, by PLINY MILES.....	2/6

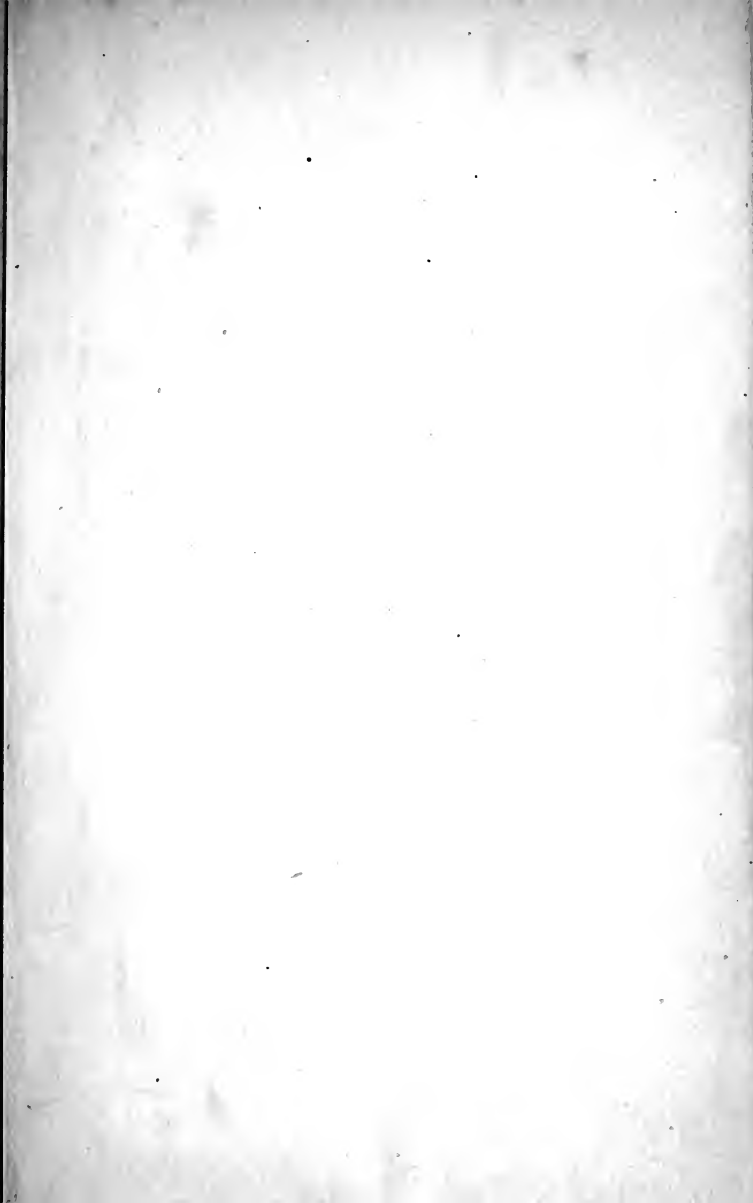
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

*Rose Lunn*

DUKE  
UNIVERSITY  
LIBRARY

*Treasure Room*





# THE TRAVELLER'S LIBRARY,

IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION IN VOLUMES, PRICE HALF-A-CROWN EACH:

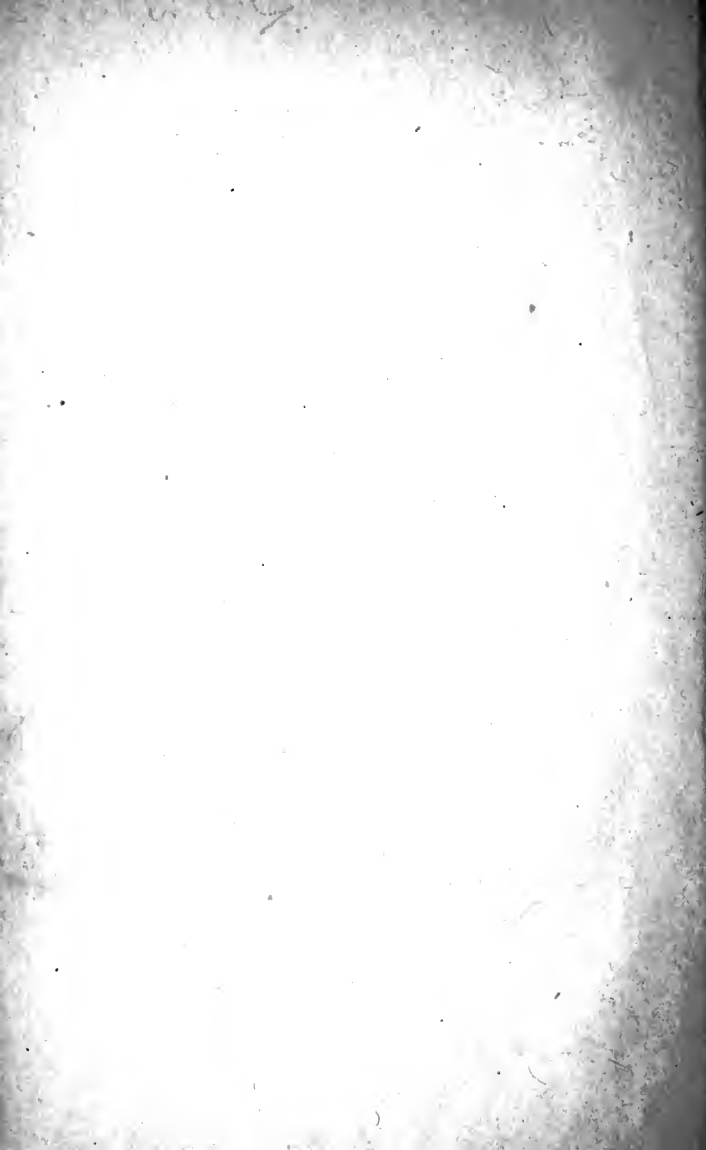
Comprising books of valuable information and acknowledged merit, in a form adapted for reading while travelling, and also of a character that will render them worthy of preservation.

## *List of the 34 VOLUMES already published.*

VOL. I. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON WARREN HASTINGS and LORD CLIVE.....	2/6
II. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON PITT & CHATHAM, RANKE & GLADSTONE.....	2/6
III. LAING'S RESIDENCE IN NORWAY .....	2/6
IV. IDA PFEIFFER'S LADY'S VOYAGE ROUND the WORLD .....	2/6
V. ÉTHIEN, or TRACES of TRAVEL from the EAST.....	2/6
VI. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON ADDISON, WALPOLE, and LORD BACON..	2/6
VII. HUC'S TRAVELS IN TARTARY, THIBET, and CHINA.....	2/6
VIII. THOMAS HOLCROFT'S MEMOIRS .....	2/6
IX. WERNE'S AFRICAN WANDERINGS .....	2/6
X. MRS. JAMESON'S SKETCHES IN CANADA .....	2/6
XI. JERMANN'S PICTURES from ST. PETERSBURG.....	2/6
XII. THE REV. G. R. GLEIG'S LEIPSIK CAMPAIGN .....	2/6
XIII. HUGHES'S AUSTRALIAN COLONIES .....	2/6
XIV. SIR EDWARD SEAWARD'S NARRATIVE .....	2/6
XV. ALEXANDRE DUMAS' MEMOIRS of a MAÎTRE-D'ARMES.....	2/6
XVI. OUR COAL FIELDS and OUR COAL PITS .....	2/6
XVII. M'CULLOCH'S LONDON; and GIRONIERE'S PHILIPPINES .....	2/6
XVIII. SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY; and SOUTHEY'S LOVE STORY.....	2/6
XIX. JEFFREY'S ESSAYS ON SWIFT and RICHARDSON; and .....	} 2/6
LORD CARLISLE'S LECTURES and ADDRESSES .....	
XX. HOPE'S BIBLE in BRITTANY, and CHASE in BRITTANY .....	2/6
XXI. THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH; and NATURAL HISTORY of CREATION....	2/6
XXII. MEMOIR of the DUKE of WELLINGTON; LIFE of MARSHAL TURENNE..	2/6
XXIII. TURKEY and CHRISTENDOM; & RANKE'S FERDINAND & MAXIMILIAN	2/6
XXIV. FERGUSON'S SWISS MEN and SWISS MOUNTAINS; and.....	} 2/6
BARROW'S CONTINENTAL TOUR.....	
XXV. SOUVESTRE'S WORKING MAN'S CONFESSIONS; and .....	} 2/6
ATTIC PHILOSOPHER in PARIS .....	
XXVI. MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS ON LORD BYRON & the COMIC DRAMATISTS;	} 2/6
and his SPEECHES ON PARLIAMENTARY REFORM (1831-32) .....	
XXVII. SHIRLEY BROOKS'S RUSSIANS of the SOUTH; and .....	} 2/6
DR. KEMP'S INDICATIONS of INSTINCT .....	
XXVIII. LANMAN'S ADVENTURES in the WILDS of NORTH AMERICA .....	2/6
XXIX. DE CUSTINE'S RUSSIA, abridged .....	3/6
XXX. SELECTIONS from SYDNEY SMITH'S WRITINGS, Vol. I.....	2/6
XXXI. BODENSTEDT and WAGNER'S SCHAMYL; and .....	} 2/6
M'CULLOCH'S RUSSIA and TURKEY .....	
XXXII. LAING'S NOTES of a TRAVELLER, First Series .....	2/6
XXXIII. DURRIEU'S MOROCCO; and .....	} 2/6
AN ESSAY ON MORMONISM, from the <i>Edinburgh Review</i> .....	
XXXIV. RAMBLES in ICELAND, by PLINY MILES.....	2/6

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.







P O E M S.

BY

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

*SECOND SERIES.*

LONDON :  
LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

M DCCC LV.

LONDON:  
A. and G. A. SPOTTISWOODS,  
New-street-Square.

12/3/34  
See Fund  
S.  
Engpen & Co.  
#5.03  
English

Tr. R.  
A757P

## CONTENTS.

---

	PAGE
BALDER DEAD. An Episode - - -	3
I. Sending - - -	3
II. Journey to The Dead - - -	23
III. Funeral - - -	41
✓ THE SICK KING IN BOKHARA - - -	75
THE HARP-PLAYER ON ETNA' - - -	91
I. The Last Glen - - -	92
II. Typho - - -	95
III. Marsyas - - -	98
IV. Apollo. - - -	102
FRAGMENT OF AN "ANTIGONE" - - -	108
MEMORIAL VERSES - - -	117

260236

	PAGE
REVOLUTIONS - - - - -	- 122
THE WORLD AND THE QUIETIST - -	- 124
FADED LEAVES - - - - -	- 127
I. The River - - - - -	- 129
II. Too Late - - - - -	- 131
III. Separation - - - - -	- 132
IV. On the Rhine - - - - -	- 134
V. Longing. - - - - -	- 136
SELF-DECEPTION - - - - -	- 138
EXCUSE - - - - -	- 140
INDIFFERENCE - - - - -	- 143
RESIGNATION - - - - -	- 145
DESPONDENCY - - - - -	- 160
THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE STARS - -	- 161
DESIRE - - - - -	- 16
TO A GIPSY CHILD BY THE SEA-SHORE -	- 167
OBERMANN - - - - -	- 172

15 28

CONTENTS.

v

	PAGE
THE BURIED LIFE - - - -	- 184
THE YOUTH OF NATURE - - - -	- 190
THE YOUTH OF MAN - - - -	- 198
A SUMMER NIGHT - - - -	- 205

260236



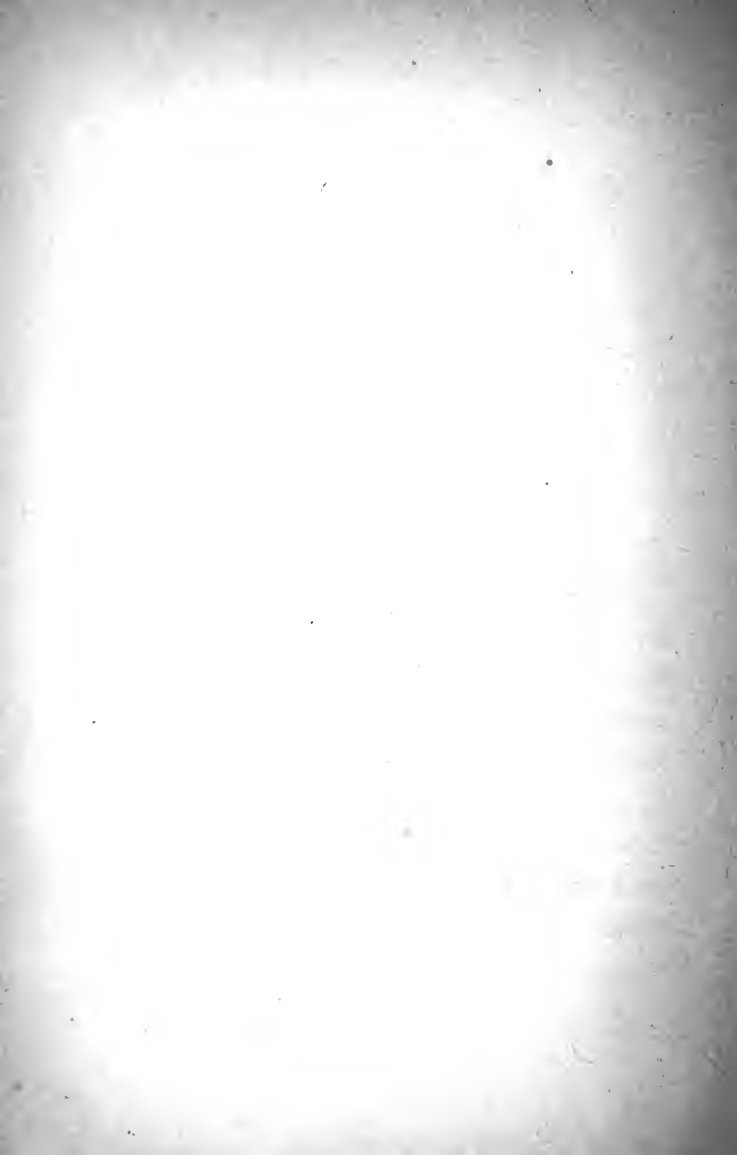
Ἡμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶον ἀκούομεν, οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν.

12. 115





POEMS.



# BALDER DEAD.

AN EPISODE.



## 1. *Sending.*



So on the floor lay Balder dead ; and round  
Lay thickly strewn swords axes darts and spears  
Which all the Gods in sport had idly thrown  
At Balder, whom no weapon pierc'd or clove :  
But in his breast stood fixt the fatal bough  
Of mistletoe, which Lok the Accuser gave  
To Hoder, and unwitting Hoder threw :  
'Gainst that alone had Balder's life no charm.  
And all the Gods and all the Heroes came  
And stood round Balder on the bloody floor

Weeping and wailing ; and Valhalla rang  
Up to its golden roof with sobs and cries :  
And on the tables stood the untasted meats,  
And in the horns and gold-rimm'd sculls the wine :  
And now would Night have fall'n, and found them yet  
Wailing ; but otherwise was Odin's will :  
And thus the Father of the Ages spake : —

“ Enough of tears, ye Gods, enough of wail !  
Not to lament in was Valhalla made.  
If any here might weep for Balder's death  
I most might weep, his Father ; such a son  
I lose today, so bright, so lov'd a God.  
But he has met that doom which long ago  
The Nornies, when his mother bare him, spun,  
And Fate set seal, that so his end must be.  
Balder has met his death, and ye survive :  
Weep him an hour ; but what can grief avail ?  
For you yourselves, ye Gods, shall meet your doom,  
All ye who hear me, and inhabit Heaven,

And I too, Odin too, the Lord of all ;  
But ours we shall not meet, when that day comes,  
With woman's tears and weak complaining cries —  
Why should we meet another's portion so ?  
Rather it fits you, having wept your hour,  
With cold dry eyes, and hearts compos'd and stern,  
To live, as erst, your daily life in Heaven :  
By me shall vengeance on the murderer Lok,  
The Foe, the Accuser, whom, though Gods, we hate,  
Be strictly car'd for, in the appointed day.  
Meanwhile, tomorrow, when the morning dawns,  
Bring wood to the seashore to Balder's ship,  
And on the deck build high a funeral pile,  
And on the top lay Balder's corpse, and put  
Fire to the wood, and send him out to sea  
To burn ; for that is what the dead desire."

So having spoke, the King of Gods arose  
And mounted his horse Sleipner, whom he rode,  
And from the hall of Heaven he rode away

To Lidskialf, and sate upon his throne,  
The Mount, from whence his eye surveys the world.  
And far from Heaven he turn'd his shining orbs  
To look on Midgard, and the earth, and men :  
And on the conjuring Lapps he bent his gaze  
Whom antler'd reindeer pull over the snow ;  
And on the Finns, the gentlest of mankind,  
Fair men, who live in holes under the ground :  
Nor did he look once more to Ida's plain,  
Nor towards Valhalla, and the sorrowing Gods ;  
For well he knew the Gods would heed his word,  
And cease to mourn, and think of Balder's pyre.

But in Valhalla all the Gods went back  
From around Balder, all the Heroes went ;  
And left his body stretch'd upon the floor.  
And on their golden chairs they sate again,  
Beside the tables, in the hall of Heaven ;  
And before each the cooks who serv'd them plac'd  
New messes of the boar Serimner's flesh,

And the Valkyries crown'd their horns with mead.  
So they, with pent-up hearts and tearless eyes,  
Wailing no more, in silence ate and drank,  
While Twilight fell, and sacred Night came on.

But the blind Hoder left the feasting Gods  
In Odin's hall, and went through Asgard streets,  
And past the haven where the Gods have moor'd  
Their ships, and through the gate, beyond the wall.  
Though sightless, yet his own mind led the God.  
Down to the margin of the roaring sea  
He came, and sadly went along the sand  
Between the waves and black o'erhanging cliffs  
Where in and out the screaming seafowl fly ;  
Until he came to where a gully breaks  
Through the cliff wall, and a fresh stream runs down  
From the high moors behind, and meets the sea.  
There in the glen Fensaler stands, the house  
Of Frea, honour'd Mother of the Gods,  
And shews its lighted windows to the main.

There he went up, and pass'd the open doors :  
And in the hall he found those women old,  
The Prophetesses, who by rite eterne  
On Frea's hearth feed high the sacred fire  
Both night and day ; and by the inner wall  
Upon her golden chair the Mother sate,  
With folded hands, revolving things to come :  
To her drew Hoder near, and spake, and said : —

“ Mother, a child of bale thou bar'st in me.  
For, first, thou barest me with blinded eyes,  
Sightless and helpless, wandering weak in Heaven ;  
And, after that, of ignorant witless mind  
Thou barest me, and unforeseeing soul :  
That I alone must take the branch from Lok,  
The Foe, the Accuser, whom, though Gods, we hate,  
And cast it at the dear-lov'd Balder's breast  
At whom the Gods in sport their weapons threw —  
'Gainst that alone had Balder's life no charm.  
Now therefore what to attempt, or whither fly ?



For who will bear my hateful sight in Heaven? —  
Can I, O Mother, bring them Balder back?  
Or — for thou know'st the Fates, and things allow'd —  
Can I with Hela's power a compact strike,  
And make exchange, and give my life for his?"

He spoke; the Mother of the Gods replied: —  
"Hoder, ill-fated, child of bale, my son,  
Sightless in soul and eye, what words are these?  
That one, long portion'd with his doom of death,  
Should change his lot, and fill another's life,  
And Hela yield to this, and let him go!  
On Balder Death hath laid her hand, not thee;  
Nor doth she count this life a price for that.  
For many Gods in Heaven, not thou alone,  
Would freely die to purchase Balder back,  
And wend themselves to Hela's gloomy realm.  
For not so gladsome is that life in Heaven  
Which Gods and Heroes lead, in feast and fray,  
Waiting the darkness of the final times,

That one should grudge its loss for Balder's sake,  
Balder their joy, so bright, so lov'd a God.  
But Fate withstands, and laws forbid this way.  
Yet in my secret mind one way I know,  
Nor do I judge if it shall win or fail:  
But much must still be tried, which shall but fail."

And the blind Hoder answer'd her, and said:—  
"What way is this, O Mother, that thou shew'st?  
Is it a matter which a God might try?"

And straight the Mother of the Gods replied:—  
"There is a way which leads to Hela's realm,  
Untrodden, lonely, far from light and Heaven.  
Who goes that way must take no other horse  
To ride, but Sleipner, Odin's horse, alone.  
Nor must he choose that common path of Gods  
Which every day they come and go in Heaven,  
O'er the bridge Bifrost, where is Heimdall's watch,  
Past Midgard Fortress, down to Earth and men ;

But he must tread a dark untravell'd road  
Which branches from the north of Heaven, and ride  
Nine days, nine nights, towards the northern ice,  
Through valleys deep-engulph'd, with roaring  
streams.

And he will reach on the tenth morn a bridge  
Which spans with golden arches Giall's stream,  
Not Bifrost, but that bridge a Damsel keeps,  
Who tells the passing troops of dead their way  
To the low shore of ghosts, and Hela's realm.  
And she will bid him northward steer his course :  
Then he will journey through no lighted land,  
Nor see the sun arise, nor see it set ;  
But he must ever watch the northern Bear  
Who from her frozen height with jealous eye  
Confronts the Dog and Hunter in the south,  
And is alone not dipt in Ocean's stream.  
And straight he will come down to Ocean's strand ;  
Ocean, whose watery ring enfolds the world,  
And on whose marge the ancient Giants dwell.

But he will reach its unknown northern shore,  
Far, far beyond the outmost Giant's home,  
At the chink'd fields of ice, the waste of snow :  
And he will fare across the dismal ice  
Northward, until he meets a stretching wall  
Barring his way, and in the wall a grate.  
But then he must dismount, and on the ice  
Tighten the girths of Sleipner, Odin's horse,  
And make him leap the grate, and come within.  
And he will see stretch round him Hela's realm,  
The plains of Niflheim, where dwell the dead,  
And hear the roaring of the streams of Hell.  
And he will see the feeble shadowy tribes,  
And Balder sitting crown'd, and Hela's throne.  
Then he must not regard the wailful ghosts  
Who all will flit, like eddying leaves, around ;  
But he must straight accost their solemn Queen,  
And pay her homage, and entreat with prayers,  
Telling her all that grief they have in Heaven  
For Balder, whom she holds by right below :

If haply he may melt her heart with words,  
And make her yield, and give him Balder back."

She spoke : but Hoder answer'd her and  
said :—

" Mother, a dreadful way is this thou shew'st.  
No journey for a sightless God to go."

And straight the Mother of the Gods replied :—  
" Therefore thyself thou shalt not go, my son.  
But he whom first thou meetest when thou com'st  
To Asgard, and declar'st this hidden way,  
Shall go, and I will be his guide unseen."

She spoke, and on her face let fall her veil,  
And bow'd her head, and sate with folded hands.  
But at the central hearth those Women old  
Who while the Mother spake had ceas'd their toil  
Began again to heap the sacred fire :  
And Hoder turn'd, and left his mother's house,

Fensaler, whose lit windows look to sea ;  
And came again down to the roaring waves,  
And back along the beach to Asgard went,  
Pondering on that which Frea said should be.

But Night came down, and darken'd Asgard  
streets.

Then from their loathed feast the Gods arose,  
And lighted torches, and took up the corpse  
Of Balder from the floor of Odin's hall,  
And laid it on a bier, and bare him home  
Through the fast-darkening streets to his own house  
Bleidablik, on whose columns Balder grav'd  
The enchantments, that recall the dead to life :  
For wise he was, and many curious arts,  
Postures of runes, and healing herbs he knew ;  
Unhappy : but that art he did not know  
To keep his own life safe, and see the sun : —  
There to his hall the Gods brought Balder home,  
And each bespake him as he laid him down : —

“ Would that ourselves, O Balder, we were borne  
Home to our halls, with torchlight, by our kin,  
So thou might'st live, and still delight the Gods.”

They spake: and each went home to his own  
house.

But there was one, the first of all the Gods  
For speed, and Hermod was his name in Heaven ;  
Most fleet he was, but now he went the last,  
Heavy in heart for Balder, to his house  
Which he in Asgard built him, there to dwell,  
Against the harbour, by the city wall :  
Him the blind Hoder met, as he came up  
From the sea cityward, and knew his step ;  
Nor yet could Hermod see his brother's face,  
For it grew dark ; but Hoder touch'd his arm :  
And as a spray of honeysuckle flowers  
Brushes across a tired traveller's face  
Who shuffles through the deep dew-moisten'd dust,  
On a May evening, in the darken'd lanes,

And starts him, that he thinks a ghost went by —  
So Hoder brush'd by Hermod's side, and said : —

“ Take Sleipner, Hermod, and set forth with dawn  
To Hela's kingdom, to ask Balder back :  
And they shall be thy guides, who have the power.”

He spake, and brush'd soft by, and disappear'd.  
And Hermod gaz'd into the night, and said : —

“ Who is it utters through the dark his hest  
So quickly, and will wait for no reply ?  
The voice was like the unhappy Hoder's voice.  
Howbeit I will see, and do his hest ;  
For there rang note divine in that command.”

So speaking, the fleet-footed Hermod came  
Home, and lay down to sleep in his own house,  
And all the Gods lay down in their own homes.  
And Hoder too came home, distraught with grief,



Loathing to meet, at dawn, the other Gods :  
And he went in, and shut the door, and fixt  
His sword upright, and fell on it, and died.

But from the hill of Lidskialf Odin rose,  
The throne, from which his eye surveys the  
world ;  
And mounted Sleipner, and in darkness rode  
To Asgard. And the stars came out in Heaven.  
High over Asgard, to light home the King.  
But fiercely Odin gallop'd, mov'd in heart ;  
And swift to Asgard, to the gate, he came :  
And terribly the hoofs of Sleipner rang  
Along the flinty floor of Asgard streets ;  
And the Gods trembled on their golden beds  
Hearing the wrathful Father coming home ;  
For dread, for like a whirlwind, Odin came :  
And to Valhalla's gate he rode, and left  
Sleipner ; and Sleipner went to his own stall :  
And in Valhalla Odin laid him down.

But in Breidablik Nanna, Balder's wife,  
Came with the Goddesses who wrought her will,  
And stood round Balder lying on his bier :  
And at his head and feet she station'd Scalds  
Who in their lives were famous for their song ;  
These o'er the corpse inton'd a plaintive strain,  
A dirge ; and Nanna and her train replied.  
And far into the night they wail'd their dirge :  
But when their souls were satisfied with wail,  
They went, and laid them down, and Nanna went  
Into an upper chamber, and lay down ;  
And Frea seal'd her tired lids with sleep.

And 'twas when Night is bordering hard on  
Dawn,  
When air is chilliest, and the stars sunk low,  
Then Balder's spirit through the gloom drew near,  
In garb, in form, in feature as he was  
Alive, and still the rays were round his head  
Which were his glorious mark in Heaven ; he stood

Over against the curtain of the bed,  
And gaz'd on Nanna as she slept, and spake :—

“Poor lamb, thou sleepest, and forgett'st thy woe.  
Tears stand upon the lashes of thine eyes,  
Tears wet the pillow by thy cheek ; but thou,  
Like a young child, hast cried thyself to sleep.  
Sleep on : I watch thee, and am here to aid.  
Alive I kept not far from thee, dear soul,  
Neither do I neglect thee now, though dead.  
For with tomorrow's dawn the Gods prepare  
To gather wood, and build a funeral pile  
Upon my ship, and burn my corpse with fire,  
That sad, sole honour of the dead ; and thee  
They think to burn, and all my choicest wealth,  
With me, for thus ordains the common rite :  
But it shall not be so : but mild, but swift,  
But painless shall a stroke from Frea come,  
To cut thy thread of life, and free thy soul,  
And they shall burn thy corpse with mine, not thee.

And well I know that by no stroke of death,  
Tardy or swift, wouldst thou be loath to die,  
So it restor'd thee, Nanna, to my side,  
Whom thou so well hast lov'd : but I can smooth  
Thy way, and this at least my prayers avail.  
Yes, and I fain would altogether ward  
Death from thy head, and with the Gods in Heaven  
Prolong thy life, though not by thee desir'd :  
But Right bars this, not only thy desire.  
Yet dreary, Nanna, is the life they lead  
In that dim world, in Hela's mouldering realm ;  
And doleful are the ghosts, the troops of dead,  
Whom Hela with austere controul presides ;  
For of the race of Gods is no one there  
Save me alone, and Hela, solemn Queen :  
And all the nobler souls of mortal men  
On battle-field have met their death, and now  
Feast in Valhalla, in my Father's hall ;  
Only the inglorious sort are there below,  
The old, the cowards, and the weak are there,

Men spent by sickness, or obscure decay.  
But even there, O Nanna, we might find  
Some solace in each other's look and speech,  
Wandering together through that gloomy world,  
And talking of the life we led in Heaven,  
While we yet liv'd, among the other Gods."

He spake, and straight his lineaments began  
To fade : and Nanna in her sleep stretch'd out  
Her arms towards him with a cry ; but he  
Mournfully shook his head, and disappear'd.  
And as the woodman sees a little smoke  
Hang in the air, afield, and disappear —  
So Balder faded in the night away.  
And Nanna on her bed sunk back : but then  
Frea, the Mother of the Gods, with stroke  
Painless and swift, set free her airy soul,  
Which took, on Balder's track, the way below :  
And instantly the sacred Morn appear'd.



*2. Journey to The Dead.*

---

FORTH from the East, up the ascent of Heaven,  
Day drove his courser with the Shining Mane ;  
And in Valhalla, from his gable perch,  
The golden-crested Cock began to crow :  
Hereafter, in the blackest dead of night,  
With shrill and dismal cries that Bird shall crow,  
Warning the Gods that foes draw nigh to Heaven ;  
But now he crew at dawn, a cheerful note,  
To wake the Gods and Heroes to their tasks.  
And all the Gods, and all the Heroes, woke.  
And from their beds the Heroes rose, and donn'd  
Their arms, and led their horses from the stall,  
And mounted them, and in Valhalla's court  
Were rang'd ; and then the daily fray began.

And all day long they there are hack'd and hewn  
'Mid dust, and groans, and limbs lopp'd off, and blood ;  
But all at night return to Odin's hall  
Woundless and fresh : such lot is theirs in Heaven.  
And the Valkyries on their steeds went forth  
Toward Earth and fights of men ; and at their side  
Skulda, the youngest of the Nornies, rode :  
And over Bifrost, where is Heimdall's watch,  
Past Midgard Fortress, down to Earth they came :  
There through some battle-field, where men fall fast,  
Their horses fetlock-deep in blood, they ride,  
And pick the bravest warriors out for death,  
Whom they bring back with them at night to Heaven,  
To glad the Gods, and feast in Odin's hall.

But the Gods went not now, as otherwhile,  
Into the Tilt-Yard, where the Heroes fought,  
To feast their eyes with looking on the fray :  
Nor did they to their Judgment-Place repair  
By the ash Igdrasil, in Ida's plain,



Where they hold council, and give laws for men :  
But they went, Odin first, the rest behind,  
To the hall Gladheim, which is built of gold ;  
Where are in circle rang'd twelve golden chairs,  
And in the midst one higher, Odin's throne :  
There all the Gods in silence sate them down ;  
And thus the Father of the Ages spake : —

“ Go quickly, Gods, bring wood to the seashore,  
With all, which it beseems the dead to have,  
And make a funeral pile on Balder's ship.  
On the twelfth day the Gods shall burn his corpse.  
But Hermod, thou, take Sleipner, and ride down  
To Hela's kingdom, to ask Balder back.”

So said he ; and the Gods arose, and took  
Axes and ropes, and at their head came Thor,  
Shouldering his Hammer, which the Giants know :  
Forth wended they, and drove their steeds before :  
And up the dewy mountain tracks they far'd

To the dark forests, in the early dawn ;  
And up and down and side and slant they roam'd :  
And from the glens all day an echo came  
Of crashing falls ; for with his hammer Thor  
Smote 'mid the rocks the lichen-bearded pines  
And burst their roots ; while to their tops the Gods  
Made fast the woven ropes, and hal'd them down,  
And lopp'd their boughs, and clove them on the  
    sword,  
And bound the logs behind their steeds to draw,  
And drove them homeward ; and the snorting steeds  
Went straining through the crackling brushwood  
    down,  
And by the darkling forest paths the Gods  
Follow'd, and on their shoulders carried boughs.  
And they came out upon the plain, and pass'd  
Asgard, and led their horses to the beach,  
And loos'd them of their loads on the seashore,  
And rang'd the wood in stacks by Balder's ship ;  
And every God went home to his own house.

But when the Gods were to the forest gone  
Hermod led Sleipner from Valhalla forth  
And saddled him ; before that, Sleipner brook'd  
No meaner hand than Odin's on his mane,  
On his broad back no lesser rider bore :  
Yet docile now he stood at Hermod's side,  
Arching his neck, and glad to be bestrode,  
Knowing the God they went to seek, how dear.  
But Hermod mounted him, and sadly far'd,  
In silence, up the dark untravell'd road  
Which branches from the north of Heaven, and went  
All day ; and Daylight wan'd, and Night came on.  
And all that night he rode, and journey'd so,  
Nine days, nine nights, towards the northern ice,  
Through valleys deep engulph'd, by roaring streams :  
And on the tenth morn he beheld the bridge  
Which spans with golden arches Giall's stream,  
And on the bridge a Damsel watching arm'd,  
In the strait passage, at the further end,  
Where the road issues between walling rocks.

Scant space that Warder left for passers by ;  
But, as when cowherds in October drive  
Their kine across a snowy mountain pass  
To winter pasture on the southern side,  
And on the ridge a waggon chokes the way  
Wedg'd in the snow ; then painfully the hinds  
With goad and shouting urge their cattle past,  
Plunging through deep untrodden banks of snow  
To right and left, and warm steam fills the air —  
So on the bridge that Damsel block'd the way,  
And question'd Hermod as he came, and said : —

“ Who art thou on thy black and fiery horse  
Under whose hoofs the bridge o'er Giall's stream  
Rumbles and shakes ? Tell me thy race and home.  
But yestermorn five troops of dead pass'd by  
Bound on their way below to Hela's realm,  
Nor shook the bridge so much as thou alone.  
And thou hast flesh and colour on thy cheeks  
Like men who live and draw the vital air ;

Nor look'st thou pale and wan, like men deceas'd,  
Souls bound below, my daily passers here."

And the fleet-footed Hermod answer'd her : —

" O Damsel, Hermod am I call'd, the son  
Of Odin ; and my high-roof'd house is built  
Far hence, in Asgard, in the City of Gods :  
And Sleipner, Odin's horse, is this I ride.  
And I come, sent this road on Balder's track :  
Say then, if he hath cross'd thy bridge or no ? "

He spake ; the Warder of the bridge replied : —

" O Hermod, rarely do the feet of Gods  
Or of the horses of the Gods resound  
Upon my bridge ; and, when they cross, I know.  
Balder hath gone this way, and ta'en the road  
Below there, to the north, toward Hela's realm.  
From here the cold white mist can be discern'd,  
Not lit with sun, but through the darksome air  
By the dim vapour-blotted light of stars,

Which hangs over the ice where lies the road.  
For in that ice are lost those northern streams  
Freezing and ridging in their onward flow,  
Which from the fountain of Vergelmer run,  
The spring that bubbles up by Hela's throne.  
There are the joyless seats, the haunt of ghosts,  
Hela's pale swarms ; and there was Balder bound.  
Ride on ; pass free : but he by this is there."

She spake, and stepp'd aside, and left him room.  
And Hermod greeted her, and gallop'd by  
Across the bridge ; then she took post again.  
But northward Hermod rode, the way below :  
And o'er a darksome tract, which knows no sun,  
But by the blotted light of stars, he far'd ;  
And he came down to Ocean's northern strand  
At the drear ice, beyond the Giants' home :  
Thence on he journey'd o'er the fields of ice  
Still north, until he met a stretching wall  
Barring his way, and in the wall a grate.

Then he dismounted, and drew tight the girths,  
On the smooth ice, of Sleipner, Odin's horse,  
And made him leap the grate, and came within.  
And he beheld spread round him Hela's realm,  
The plains of Niflheim, where dwell the dead,  
And heard the thunder of the streams of Hell.  
For near the wall the river of Roaring flows,  
Outmost: the others near the centre run —  
The Storm, the Abyss, the Howling, and the Pain :  
These flow by Hela's throne, and near their spring.  
And from the dark flock'd up the shadowy tribes :  
And as the swallows crowd the bulrush-beds  
Of some clear river, issuing from a lake,  
On autumn days, before they cross the sea ;  
And to each bulrush-crest a swallow hangs  
Swinging, and others skim the river streams,  
And their quick twittering fills the banks and shores—  
So around Hermod swarm'd the twittering ghosts.  
Women, and infants, and young men who died  
Too soon for fame, with white ungraven shields ;

And old men, known to Glory, but their star  
Betray'd them, and of wasting age they died,  
Not wounds : yet, dying, they their armour wore,  
And now have chief regard in Hela's realm.  
Behind flock'd wrangling up a piteous crew,  
Greeted of none, disfeatur'd and forlorn —  
Cowards, who were in sloughs interr'd alive :  
And round them still the wattled hurdles hung  
Wherewith they stamp'd them down, and trod them  
    deep,  
To hide their shameful memory from men.  
But all he pass'd unhail'd, and reach'd the throne  
Of Hela, and saw, near it, Balder crown'd,  
And Hela set thereon, with countenance stern ;  
And thus bespake him first the solemn Queen : —

“ Unhappy, how hast thou endur'd to leave  
The light, and journey to the cheerless land  
Where idly flit about the feeble shades ?  
How didst thou cross the bridge o'er Giall's stream,



Being alive, and come to Ocean's shore?  
Or how o'erleap the grate that bars the wall?"

She spake: but down off Sleipner Hermod sprang,  
And fell before her feet, and clasp'd her knees;  
And spake, and mild entreated her, and said:—

“O Hela, wherefore should the Gods declare  
Their errands to each other, or the ways  
They go? the errand and the way is known.  
Thou know'st, thou know'st, what grief we have in  
Heaven

For Balder, whom thou hold'st by right below:  
Restore him, for what part fulfils he here?  
Shall he shed cheer over the cheerless seats,  
And touch the apathetic ghosts with joy?  
Not for such end, O Queen, thou hold'st thy realm.  
For Heaven was Balder born, the City of Gods  
And Heroes, where they live in light and joy:  
Thither restore him, for his place is there.”

He spoke; and grave replied the solemn Queen:—  
“ Hermod, for he thou art, thou Son of Heaven !  
A strange unlikely errand, sure, is thine.  
Do the Gods send to me to make them blest ?  
Small bliss my race hath of the Gods obtain'd.  
Three mighty children to my Father Lok  
Did Angerbode, the Giantess, bring forth —  
Fenris the Wolf, the Serpent huge, and Me :  
Of these the Serpent in the sea ye cast,  
Who since in your despite hath wax'd amain,  
And now with gleaming ring enfolds the world :  
Me on this cheerless nether world ye threw  
And gave me nine unlighted realms to rule :  
While on his island in the lake, afar,  
Made fast to the bor'd crag, by wile not strength  
Subdu'd, with limber chains lives Fenris bound.  
Lok still subsists in Heaven, our Father wise,  
Your mate, though loath'd, and feasts in Odin's hall ;  
But him too foes await, and netted snares,  
And in a cave a bed of needle rocks,

And o'er his visage serpents dropping gall.  
Yet he shall one day rise, and burst his bonds,  
And with himself set us his offspring free,  
When he guides Muspel's children to their bourne.  
Till then in peril or in pain we live,  
Wrought by the Gods: and ask the Gods our aid?  
Howbeit we abide our day: till then,  
We do not as some feeblers haters do,  
Seek to afflict our foes with petty pangs,  
Helpless to better us, or ruin them.  
Come then; if Balder was so dear belov'd,  
And this is true, and such a loss is Heaven's —  
Hear, how to Heaven may Balder be restor'd.  
Shew me though all the world the signs of grief:  
Fails but one thing to grieve, here Balder stops:  
Let all that lives and moves upon the earth  
Weep him, and all that is without life weep:  
Let Gods, men, brutes, bewep him; plants and stones.  
So shall I know the lost was dear indeed,  
And bend my heart, and give him back to Heaven."

She spake ; and Hermod answer'd her, and  
said :—

“ Hela, such as thou say'st, the terms shall be.  
But come, declare me this, and truly tell :  
May I, ere I depart, bid Balder hail ?  
Or is it here withheld to greet the dead ? ”

He spake ; and straightway Hela answer'd him :—  
“ Hermod, greet Balder if thou wilt, and hold  
Converse : his speech remains, though he be dead. ”

And straight to Balder Hermod turn'd, and  
spake :—

“ Even in the abode of Death, O Balder, hail !  
Thou hear'st, if hearing, like as speech, is thine,  
The terms of thy releasement hence to Heaven :  
Fear nothing but that all shall be fulfill'd.  
For not unmindful of thee are the Gods  
Who see the light, and blest in Asgard dwell ;  
Even here they seek thee out, in Hela's realm.

And sure of all the happiest far art thou  
Who ever have been known in Earth or Heaven :  
Alive, thou wert of Gods the most belov'd :  
And now thou sittest crown'd by Hela's side,  
Here, and hast honour among all the dead."

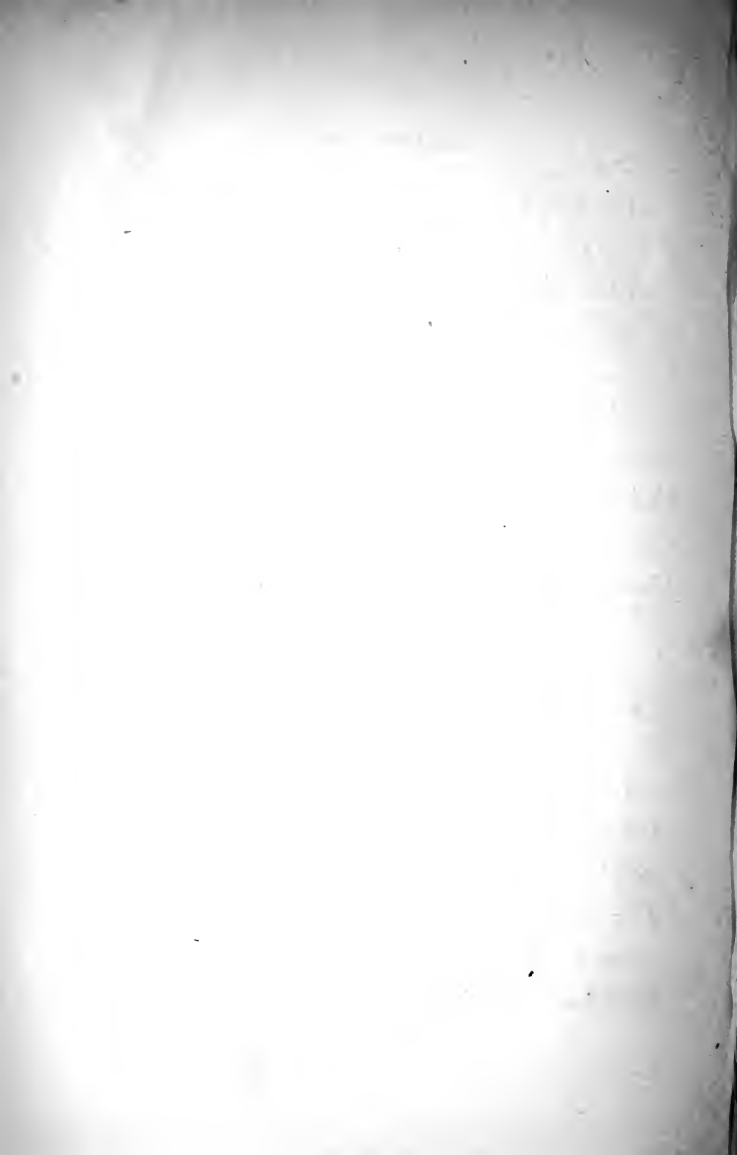
He spake ; and Balder utter'd him reply,  
But feebly, as a voice far off ; he said : —

"Hermod the nimble, gild me not my death.  
Better to live a slave, a captur'd man,  
Who scatters rushes in a master's hall,  
Than be a crown'd king here, and rule the dead.  
And now I count not of these terms as safe  
To be fulfill'd, nor my return as sure,  
Though I be lov'd, and many mourn my death :  
For double-minded ever was the seed  
Of Lok, and double are the gifts they give.  
Howbeit, report thy message ; and therewith,  
To Odin, to my Father, take this ring,

Memorial of me, whether sav'd or no :  
And tell the Heaven-born Gods how thou hast seen  
Me sitting here below by Hela's side,  
Crown'd, having honour among all the dead."

He spake, and rais'd his hand, and gave the ring.  
And with inscrutable regard the Queen  
Of Hell beheld them, and the ghosts stood dumb.  
But Hermod took the ring, and yet once more  
Kneel'd and did homage to the solemn Queen ;  
Then mounted Sleipner, and set forth to ride  
Back, through the astonish'd tribes of dead, to Heaven.  
And to the wall he came, and found the grate  
Lifted, and issued on the fields of ice ;  
And o'er the ice he far'd to Ocean's strand,  
And up from thence, a wet and misty road,  
To the arm'd Damsel's bridge, and Giall's stream.  
Worse was that way to go than to return,  
For him : for others all return is barr'd.  
Nine days he took to go, two to return ;

And on the twelfth morn saw the light of Heaven.  
And as a traveller in the early dawn  
To the steep edge of some great valley comes  
Through which a river flows, and sees beneath  
Clouds of white rolling vapours fill the vale,  
But o'er them, on the farther slope, descries  
Vineyards, and crofts, and pastures, bright with sun —  
So Hermod, o'er the fog between, saw Heaven.  
And Sleipner snorted, for he smelt the air  
Of Heaven : and mightily, as wing'd, he flew.  
And Hermod saw the towers of Asgard rise :  
And he drew near, and heard no living voice  
In Asgard ; but the golden halls were dumb.  
Then Hermod knew what labour held the Gods :  
And through the empty streets he rode, and pass'd  
Under the gate-house to the sands, and found  
The Gods on the seashore by Balder's ship.





### 3. *Funeral.*

---

THE Gods held talk together, group'd in knots,  
Round Balder's corpse, which they had thither borne ;  
And Hermod came down towards them from the gate.  
And Lok, the Father of the Serpent, first  
Beheld him come, and to his neighbour spake : —

“ See, here is Hermod, who comes single back  
From Hell ; and shall I tell thee how he seems ?  
Like as a farmer, who hath lost his dog,  
One morn, at market, in a crowded town —  
Through many streets the poor beast runs in vain,  
And follows this man after that, for hours ;  
And, late at evening, spent and panting, falls  
Before a stranger's threshold, not his home,  
With flanks a-tremble, and his slender tongue

Hangs quivering out between his dust-smear'd jaws,  
And piteously he eyes the passers by :  
But home his master comes to his own farm,  
Far in the country, wondering where he is —  
So Hermod comes today unfollow'd home."

And straight his neighbour, mov'd with wrath,  
replied : —

"Deceiver, fair in form, but false in heart,  
Enemy, Mocker, whom, though Gods, we hate —  
Peace, lest our Father Odin hear thee gibe.  
Would I might see him snatch thee in his hand,  
And bind thy carcass, like a bale, with cords,  
And hurl thee in a lake, to sink or swim.  
If clear from plotting Balder's death, to swim ;  
But deep, if thou devisedst it, to drown,  
And perish, against fate, before thy day !"

So they two soft to one another spake.  
But Odin look'd toward the land, and saw

His messenger ; and he stood forth, and cried :  
And Hermod came, and leapt from Sleipner down,  
And in his Father's hand put Sleipner's rein,  
And greeted Odin and the Gods, and said : —

“ Odin, my Father, and ye, Gods of Heaven !  
Lo, home, having perform'd your will, I come.  
Into the joyless kingdom have I been,  
Below, and look'd upon the shadowy tribes  
Of ghosts, and commun'd with their solemn Queen ;  
And to your prayer she sends you this reply : —  
*Shew her through all the world the signs of grief :*  
*Fails but one thing to grieve, there Balder stops.*  
*Let Gods, men, brutes, bewep him, plants and*  
*stones.*  
*So shall she know your loss was dear indeed,*  
*And bend her heart, and give you Balder back.”*

He spoke ; and all the Gods to Odin look'd :  
And straight the Father of the Ages said : —

“Ye Gods, these terms may keep another day.  
But now, put on your arms, and mount your steeds,  
And in procession all come near, and weep  
Balder ; for that is what the dead desire.  
When ye enough have wept, then build a pile  
Of the heap'd wood, and burn his corpse with fire  
Out of our sight ; that we may turn from grief,  
And lead, as erst, our daily life in Heaven.”

He spoke ; and the Gods arm'd : and Odin  
donn'd

His dazzling corslet and his helm of gold,  
And led the way on Sleipner : and the rest  
Follow'd, in tears, their Father and their King.  
And thrice in arms around the dead they rode,  
Weeping ; the sands were wetted, and their arms,  
With their thick-falling tears : so good a friend  
They mourn'd that day, so bright, so lov'd a God.  
And Odin came, and laid his kingly hands  
On Balder's breast, and thus began the wail : —

“Farewell, O Balder, bright and lov’d, my Son !  
In that great day, the Twilight of the Gods,  
When Muspel’s children shall beleaguer Heaven,  
Then we shall miss thy counsel and thy arm.”

Thou camest near the next, O Warrior Thor !  
Shouldering thy Hammer, in thy chariot drawn,  
Swaying the long-hair’d Goats with silver’d rein ;  
And over Balder’s corpse these words didst say : —

“Brother, thou dwellest in the darksome land,  
And talkest with the feeble tribes of ghosts,  
Now, and I know not how they prize thee there,  
But here, I know, thou wilt be miss’d and mourn’d.  
For haughty spirits and high wraths are rife  
Among the Gods and Heroes here in Heaven,  
As among those, whose joy and work is war :  
And daily strifes arise, and angry words :  
But from thy lips, O Balder, night or day,  
Heard no one ever an injurious word

To God or Hero, but thou keptest back  
The others, labouring to compose their brawls.  
Be ye then kind, as Balder too was kind:  
For we lose him, who smooth'd all strife in Heaven."

He spake : and all the Gods assenting wail'd.  
And Freya next came nigh, with golden tears :  
The loveliest Goddess she in Heaven, by all  
Most honour'd after Frea, Odin's wife :  
Her long ago the wandering Oder took  
To mate, but left her to roam distant lands ;  
Since then she seeks him, and weeps tears of gold :  
Names hath she many ; Vanadis on earth  
They call her ; Freya is her name in Heaven :  
She in her hands took Balder's head, and spake : —

“ Balder, my brother, thou art gone a road  
Unknown and long, and haply on that way  
My long-lost wandering Oder thou hast met,  
For in the paths of Heaven he is not found.

Oh, if it be so, tell him what thou wert  
To his neglected wife, and what he is,  
And wring his heart with shame, to hear thy word.  
For he, my husband, left me here to pine,  
Not long a wife, when his unquiet heart  
First drove him from me into distant lands.  
Since then I vainly seek him through the world,  
And weep from shore to shore my golden tears,  
But neither god nor mortal heeds my pain.  
Thou only, Balder, wert for ever kind,  
To take my hand, and wipe my tears, and say : —  
*Weep not, O Freya, weep no golden tears !*  
*One day the wandering Oder will return,*  
*Or thou wilt find him in thy faithful search*  
*On some great road, or resting in an inn,*  
*Or at a ford, or sleeping by a tree. —*  
So Balder said ; but Oder, well I know,  
My truant Oder I shall see no more  
To the world's end ; and Balder now is gone ;  
And I am left uncomforted in Heaven.”

She spake ; and all the Goddesses bewail'd.  
Last, from among the Heroes one came near,  
No God, but of the Hero-troop the chief —  
Regner, who swept the northern sea with fleets,  
And rul'd o'er Denmark and the heathy isles,  
Living ; but Ella captur'd him and slew :  
A king, whose fame then fill'd the vast of Heaven,  
Now time obscures it, and men's later deeds :  
He last approach'd the corpse, and spake, and said :—

“ Balder, there yet are many Scalds in Heaven  
Still left, and that chief Scald, thy brother Brage,  
Whom we may bid to sing, though thou art gone :  
And all these gladly, while we drink, we hear,  
After the feast is done, in Odin's hall :  
But they harp ever on one string, and wake  
Remembrance in our soul of wars alone,  
Such as on earth we valiantly have wag'd,  
And blood, and ringing blows, and violent death :  
But when thou sangest, Balder, thou didst strike



Another note, and, like a bird in spring,  
Thy voice of joyance minded us, and youth,  
And wife, and children, and our ancient home.  
Yes, and I too remember'd then no more  
My dungeon, where the serpents stung me dead,  
Nor Ella's victory on the English coast ;  
But I heard Thora laugh in Gothland Isle ;  
And saw my shepherdess, Aslauga, tend  
Her flock along the white Norwegian beach :  
Tears started to mine eyes with yearning joy :  
Therefore with grateful heart I mourn thee dead."

So Regner spake, and all the Heroes groan'd.  
But now the sun had pass'd the height of Heaven,  
And soon had all that day been spent in wail ;  
But then the Father of the Ages said : —

“ Ye Gods, there well may be too much of wail.  
Bring now the gather'd wood to Balder's ship ;  
Heap on the deck the logs, and build the pyre.”

But when the Gods and Heroes heard, they  
brought

The wood to Balder's ship, and built a pile,  
Full the deck's breadth, and lofty; then the corpse  
Of Balder on the highest top they laid,  
With Nanna on his right, and on his left  
Hoder, his brother, whom his own hand slew.  
And they set jars of wine and oil to lean  
Against the bodies, and stuck torches near,  
Splinters of pine-wood, soak'd with turpentine;  
And brought his arms and gold, and all his stuff,  
And slew the dogs which at his table fed,  
And his horse, Balder's horse, whom most he lov'd,  
And threw them on the pyre, and Odin threw  
A last choice gift thereon, his golden ring.  
They fixt the mast, and hoisted up the sails,  
Then they put fire to the wood; and Thor  
Set his stout shoulder hard against the stern  
To push the ship through the thick sand: sparks flew  
From the deep trench she plough'd — so strong a God

Furrow'd it — and the water gurgled in.  
And the Ship floated on the waves, and rock'd :  
But in the hills a strong East-Wind arose,  
And came down moaning to the sea ; first squalls  
Ran black o'er the sea's face, then steady rush'd  
The breeze, and fill'd the sails, and blew the fire.  
And, wreath'd in smoke, the Ship stood out to sea.  
Soon with a roaring rose the mighty fire,  
And the pile crackled ; and between the logs  
Sharp quivering tongues of flame shot out, and leapt,  
Curling and darting, higher, until they lick'd  
The summit of the pile, the dead, the mast,  
And ate the shrivelling sails ; but still the Ship  
Drove on, ablaze, above her hull, with fire.  
And the Gods stood upon the beach, and gaz'd :  
And, while they gaz'd, the Sun went lurid down  
Into the smoke-wrapt sea, and Night came on.  
Then the wind fell, with night, and there was calm.  
But through the dark they watch'd the burning Ship  
Still carried o'er the distant waters on

Farther and farther, like an Eye of Fire.  
And as in the dark night a travelling man  
Who bivouacs in a forest 'mid the hills,  
Sees suddenly a spire of flame shoot up  
Out of the black waste forest, far below,  
Which woodcutters have lighted near their lodge  
Against the wolves ; and all night long it flares :—  
So flar'd, in the far darkness, Balder's pyre.  
But fainter, as the stars rose high, it burn'd ;  
The bodies were consum'd, ash chok'd the pile :  
And as in a decaying winter fire  
A charr'd log, falling, makes a shower of sparks —  
So, with a shower of sparks, the pile fell in,  
Reddening the sea around ; and all was dark.

But the Gods went by starlight up the  
shore

To Asgard, and sate down in Odin's hall  
At table, and the funeral feast began.  
All night they ate the boar Serimner's flesh,

And from their horns, with silver rimm'd, drank mead,  
Silent, and waited for the sacred Morn.

And Morning over all the world was spread.  
Then from their loathed feast the Gods arose,  
And took their horses, and set forth to ride  
O'er the bridge Bifrost, where is Heimdall's watch,  
To the ash Igdrasil, and Ida's plain :  
Thor came on foot ; the rest on horseback rode.  
And they found Mimir sitting by his Fount  
Of Wisdom, which beneath the ashtree springs ;  
And saw the Nornies watering the roots  
Of that world-shadowing tree with Honey-dew :  
There came the Gods, and sate them down on stones :  
And thus the Father of the Ages said : —

“ Ye Gods, the terms ye know, which Hermod  
brought.

Accept them or reject them ; both have grounds.  
Accept them, and they bind us, unfulfill'd,

To leave for ever Balder in the grave,  
An unrecover'd prisoner, shade with shades.  
But how, ye say, should the fulfilment fail?—  
Smooth sound the terms, and light to be fulfill'd;  
For dear-belov'd was Balder while he liv'd  
In Heaven and Earth, and who would grudge him  
tears?

But from the traitorous seed of Lok they come,  
These terms, and I suspect some hidden fraud.  
Bethink ye, Gods, is there no other way?—  
Speak, were not this a way, the way for Gods?  
If I, if Odin, clad in radiant arms,  
Mounted on Sleipner, with the Warrior Thor  
Drawn in his car beside me, and my sons,  
All the strong brood of Heaven, to swell my train,  
Should make irruption into Hela's realm,  
And set the fields of gloom ablaze with light,  
And bring in triumph Balder back to Heaven?"

He spake ; and his fierce sons applauded loud.

But Frea, M<sup>o</sup>ther of the Gods, arose,  
Daughter and wife of Odin : thus she said :—

“Odin, thou Whirlwind, what a threat is this !  
Thou threatenest what transcends thy might, even  
thine.

For of all Powers the mightiest far art thou,  
Lord over men on Earth, and Gods in Heaven ;  
Yet even from thee thyself hath been withheld  
One thing ; to undo what thou thyself hast rul'd.  
For all which hath been fixt, was fixt by thee :  
In the beginning, ere the Gods were born,  
Before the Heavens were builded, thou didst slay  
The Giant Ymir, whom the Abyss brought forth,  
Thou and thy brethren fierce, the Sons of Bor,  
And threw his trunk to choke the abysmal void :  
But of his flesh and members thou didst build  
The Earth and Ocean, and above them Heaven :  
And from the flaming world, where Muspel reigns,  
Thou sent'st and fetched'st fire, and madest lights,

Sun Moon and Stars, which thou hast hung in Heaven,  
Dividing clear the paths of night and day :  
And Asgard thou didst build, and Midgard Fort :  
Then me thou mad'st ; of us the Gods were born :  
Then, walking by the sea, thou foundest spars  
Of wood, and framed'st men, who till the earth,  
Or on the sea, the field of pirates, sail :  
And all the race of Ymir thou didst drown,  
Save one, Bergelmer ; he on shipboard fled  
Thy deluge, and from him the Giants sprang ;  
But all that brood thou hast remov'd far off,  
And set by Ocean's utmost marge to dwell :  
But Hela into Niflheim thou threw'st,  
And gav'st her nine unlighted worlds to rule,  
A Queen, and empire over all the dead.  
That empire wilt thou now invade, light up  
Her darkness, from her grasp a subject tear ?—  
Try it ; but I, for one, will not applaud.  
Nor do I merit, Odin, thou should'st slight  
Me and my words, though thou be first in Heaven :



For I too am a Goddess, born of thee,  
Thine eldest, and of me the Gods are sprung ;  
And all that is to come I know, but lock  
In my own breast, and have to none reveal'd.  
Come then ; since Hela holds by right her prey,  
But offers terms for his release to Heaven,  
Accept the chance ; — thou canst no more obtain.  
Send through the world thy messengers : entreat  
All living and unliving things to weep  
For Balder ; if thou haply thus may'st melt  
Hela, and win the lov'd one back to Heaven."

She spake, and on her face let fall her veil,  
And bow'd her head, and sate with folded hands.  
Nor did the all-ruling Odin slight her word ;  
Straightway he spake, and thus address'd the Gods :

"Go quickly forth through all the world, and pray  
All living and unliving things to weep  
Balder, if haply he may thus be won."

When the Gods heard, they straight arose, and  
took

Their horses, and rode forth through all the world.  
North south east west they struck, and roam'd the  
world,

Entreating all things to weep Balder's death :  
And all that liv'd, and all without life, wept.  
And as in winter, when the frost breaks up,  
At winter's end, before the spring begins,  
And a warm west wind blows, and thaw sets in —  
After an hour a dripping sound is heard  
In all the forests, and the soft-strewn snow  
Under the trees is dibbled thick with holes,  
And from the boughs the snowloads shuffle down ;  
And in fields sloping to the south dark plots  
Of grass peep out amid surrounding snow,  
And widen, and the peasant's heart is glad —  
So through the world was heard a dripping noise  
Of all things weeping to bring Balder back :  
And there fell joy upon the Gods to hear.

But Hermod rode with Niord, whom he took  
To shew him spits and beaches of the sea  
Far off, where some unwarn'd might fail to weep —  
Niord, the God of storms, whom fishers know :  
Not born in Heaven ; he was in Vanheim rear'd,  
With men, but lives a hostage with the Gods :  
He knows each frith, and every rocky creek  
Fring'd with dark pines, and sands where seafowl  
scream : —

They two scour'd every coast, and all things wept.  
And they rode home together, through the wood  
Of Jarnvid, which to east of Midgard lies  
Bordering the Giants, where the trees are iron ;  
There in the wood before a cave they came  
Where sate, in the cave's mouth, a skinny Hag,  
Toothless and old ; she gibes the passers by :  
Thok is she call'd ; but now Lok wore her shape :  
She greeted them the first, and laugh'd, and said : —

“ Ye Gods, good lack, is it so dull in Heaven,

That ye come pleasuring to Thok's Iron Wood?  
Lovers of change ye are, fastidious sprites.  
Look, as in some boor's yard a sweet-breath'd cow  
Whose manger is stuff'd full of good fresh hay  
Snuffs at it daintily, and stoops her head  
To chew the straw, her litter, at her feet —  
So ye grow squeamish, Gods, and sniff at Heaven."

She spake ; but Hermod answer'd her and  
said:—

"Thok, not for gibes we come, we come for tears.  
Balder is dead, and Hela holds her prey,  
But will restore, if all things give him tears.  
Begrudge not thine ; to all was Balder dear."

But, with a louder laugh, the Hag replied :—  
" Is Balder dead ? and do ye come for tears ?  
Thok with dry eyes will weep o'er Balder's pyre.  
Weep him all other things, if weep they will —  
I weep him not : let Hela keep her prey ! "

She spake ; and to the cavern's depth she  
fled,

Mocking : and Hermod knew their toil was vain.

And as seafaring men, who long have wrought

In the great deep for gain, at last come home,

And towards evening see the headlands rise

Of their own country, and can clear descry

A fire of wither'd furze which boys have lit

Upon the cliffs, or smoke of burning weeds

Out of a till'd field inland : — then the wind

Catches them, and drives out again to sea :

And they go long days tossing up and down

Over the grey sea ridges ; and the glimpse

Of port they had makes bitterer far their toil —

So the Gods' cross was bitterer for their joy.

Then, sad at heart, to Niord Hermod spake : —

“ It is the Accuser Lok, who flouts us all.

Ride back, and tell in Heaven this heavy news.

I must again below, to Hela's realm.”

He spoke ; and Niord set forth back to Heaven.  
But northward Hermod rode, the way below ;  
The way he knew : and travers'd Giall's stream,  
And down to Ocean grop'd, and cross'd the ice,  
And came beneath the wall, and found the grate  
Still lifted ; well was his return foreknown.  
And once more Hermod saw around him spread  
The joyless plains, and heard the streams of Hell.  
But as he enter'd, on the extremest bound  
Of Niflheim, he saw one Ghost come near,  
Hovering, and stopping oft, as if afraid ;  
Hoder, the unhappy, whom his own hand slew :  
And Hermod look'd, and knew his brother's ghost,  
And call'd him by his name, and sternly said : —

“ Hoder, ill-fated, blind in heart and eyes !  
Why tarriest thou to plunge thee in the gulph  
Of the deep inner gloom, but flittest here,  
In twilight, on the lonely verge of Hell,  
Far from the other ghosts, and Hela's throne ?

Doubtless thou fearest to meet Balder's voice,  
Thy brother, whom through folly thou didst slay."

He spoke ; but Hoder answer'd him and said :—  
“ Hermod the nimble, dost thou still pursue  
The unhappy with reproach, even in the grave ?  
For this I died, and fled beneath the gloom,  
Not daily to endure abhorring Gods,  
Nor with a hateful presence cumber Heaven —  
And canst thou not, even here, pass pitying by ?  
No less than Balder have I lost the light  
Of Heaven, and communion with my kin :  
I too had once a wife, and once a child,  
And substance, and a golden house in Heaven :  
But all I left of my own act, and fled  
Below, and dost thou hate me even here ?  
Balder upbraids me not, nor hates at all,  
Though he has cause, have any cause ; but he,  
When that with downcast looks I hither came,  
Stretch'd forth his hand, and, with benignant voice,

*Welcome, he said, if there be welcome here,  
Brother and fellow-sport of Lok with me  
And not to offend thee, Hermod, nor to force  
My hated converse on thee, came I up  
From the deep gloom, where I will now return ;  
But earnestly I long'd to hover near,  
Not too far off, when that thou camest by,  
To feel the presence of a brother God,  
And hear the passage of a horse of Heaven,  
For the last time : for here thou com'st no more."*

He spake, and turn'd to go to the inner gloom.  
But Hermod stay'd him with mild words, and said :—

“Thou doest well to chide me, Hoder blind.  
Truly thou say'st, the planning guilty mind  
Was Lok's ; the unwitting hand alone was thine.  
But Gods are like the sons of men in this —  
When they have woe, they blame the nearest cause.  
Howbeit stay, and be pleas'd ; and tell —



Sits Balder still in pomp by Hela's side,  
Or is he mingled with the unnumber'd dead ? ”

And the blind Hoder answer'd him and  
spake : —

“ His place of state remains by Hela's side,  
But empty : for his wife, for Nanna came  
Lately below, and join'd him ; and the Pair  
Frequent the still recesses of the realm  
Of Hela, and hold converse undisturb'd.  
But they too doubtless, will have breath'd the balm  
Which floats before a visitant from Heaven,  
And have drawn upwards to this verge of Hell.”

He spake ; and, as he ceas'd, a puff of wind  
Roll'd heavily the leaden mist aside  
Round where they stood, and they beheld Two Forms  
Make towards them o'er the stretching cloudy plain.  
And Hermod straight perceiv'd them, who they were,  
Balder and Nanna ; and to Balder said : —

“Balder, too truly thou foresaw’st a snare.  
Lok triumphs still, and Hela keeps her prey.  
No more to Asgard shalt thou come, nor lodge  
In thy own house, Breidablik, nor enjoy  
The love all bear towards thee, nor train up  
Forset, thy son, to be belov’d like thee.  
Here must thou lie, and wait an endless age.  
Therefore for the last time, O Balder, hail !”

He spake; and Balder answer’d him and said :—  
“Hail and farewell, for here thou com’st no more.  
Yet mourn not for me, Hermod, when thou sitt’st  
In Heaven, nor let the other Gods lament,  
As wholly to be pitied, quite forlorn :  
For Nanna hath rejoin’d me, who, of old,  
In Heaven, was seldom parted from my side ;  
And still the acceptance follows me, which crown’d  
My former life, and cheers me even here.  
The iron frown of Hela is relax’d  
When I draw nigh, and the wan tribes of dead

Trust me, and gladly bring for my award  
Their ineffectual feuds and feeble hates,  
Shadows of hates, but they distress them still."

And the fleet-footed Hermod made reply :—  
"Thou hast then all the solace death allows,  
Esteem and function : and so far is well.  
Yet here thou liest, Balder, underground,  
Rusting for ever : and the years roll on,  
The generations pass, the ages grow, ,  
And bring us nearer to the final day  
When from the south shall march the Fiery Band  
And cross the Bridge of Heaven, with Lok for  
guide,  
And Fenris at his heel with broken chain :  
While from the east the Giant Rymer steers  
His ship, and the great Serpent makes to land ;  
And all are marshall'd in one flaming square  
Against the Gods, upon the plains of Heaven.  
I mourn thee, that thou canst not help us then."

He spake ; but Balder answer'd him and said :—  
“ Mourn not for me : Mourn, Hermod, for the Gods :  
Mourn for the men on Earth, the Gods in Heaven,  
Who live, and with their eyes shall see that day.  
The day will come, when Asgard's towers shall fall,  
And Odin, and his Sons, the seed of Heaven :  
But what were I, to save them in that hour ?  
If strength could save them, could not Odin save,  
My Father, and his pride, the Warrior Thor,  
Vidar the Silent, the Impetuous Tyr ?  
I, what were I, when these can nought avail ?  
Yet, doubtless, when the day of battle comes,  
And the two Hosts are marshall'd, and in Heaven  
The golden-crested Cock shall sound alarm,  
And his black Brother-Bird from hence reply,  
And bucklers clash, and spears begin to pour —  
Longing will stir within my breast, though vain.  
But not to me so grievous, as, I know,  
To other Gods it were, is my enforc'd  
Absence from fields where I could nothing aid :

For I am long since weary of your storm  
Of carnage, and find, Hermod, in your life  
Something too much of war and broils, which make  
Life one perpetual fight, a bath of blood.  
Mine eyes are dizzy with the arrowy hail ;  
Mine ears are stunn'd with blows, and sick for calm.  
Inactive therefore let me lie, in gloom,  
Unarm'd, inglorious : I attend the course  
Of ages, and my late return to light,  
In times less alien to a spirit mild,  
In new-recover'd seats, the happier day."

He spake ; and the fleet Hermod thus replied : —  
" Brother, what seats are these, what happier day ?  
Tell me, that I may ponder it when gone."

And the ray-crowned Balder answer'd him : —  
" Far to the south, beyond The Blue, there spreads  
Another Heaven, The Boundless : no one yet  
Hath reach'd it : there hereafter shall arise

The second Asgard, with another name.  
Thither, when o'er this present Earth and Heavens  
The tempest of the latter days hath swept,  
And they from sight have disappear'd, and sunk,  
Shall a small remnant of the Gods repair :  
Hoder and I shall join them from the grave.  
There reassembling we shall see emerge  
From the bright Ocean at our feet an Earth  
More fresh, more verdant than the last, with fruits  
Self-springing, and a seed of man preserv'd,  
Who then shall live in peace, as now in war.  
But we in Heaven shall find again with joy  
The ruin'd palaces of Odin, seats  
Familiar, halls where we have supp'd of old ;  
Reenter them with wonder, never fill  
Our eyes with gazing, and rebuild with tears.  
And we shall tread once more the well-known plain  
Of Ida, and among the grass shall find  
The golden dice with which we play'd of yore ;  
And that will bring to mind the former life

And pastime of the Gods, the wise discourse  
Of Odin, the delights of other days.  
O Hermod, pray that thou mayst join us then !  
Such for the future is my hope : meanwhile,  
I rest the thrall of Hela, and endure  
Death, and the gloom which round me even now  
Thickens, and to its inner gulph recalls.  
Farewell, for longer speech is not allow'd."

He spoke, and wav'd farewell, and gave his hand  
To Nanna ; and she gave their brother blind  
Her hand, in turn, for guidance ; and The Three  
Departed o'er the cloudy plain, and soon  
Faded from sight into the interior gloom.  
But Hermod stood beside his drooping horse,  
Mute, gazing after them in tears : and fain,  
Fain had he follow'd their receding steps,  
Though they to Death were bound, and he to Heaven,  
Then ; but a Power he could not break withheld.  
And as a stork which idle boys have trapp'd,

And tied him in a yard, at autumn sees  
Flocks of his kind pass flying o'er his head  
To warmer lands, and coasts that keep the sun ;  
He strains to join their flight, and, from his shed,  
Follows them with a long complaining cry —  
So Hermod gaz'd, and yearn'd to join his kin.

At last he sigh'd, and set forth back to Heaven.



THE SICK KING IN BOKHARA.



## THE SICK KING IN BOKHARA.



## HUSSEIN.

O MOST just Vizier, send away  
 The cloth-merchants, and let them be,  
 Them and their dues, this day : the King  
 Is ill at ease, and calls for thee.

## THE VIZIER.

O merchants, tarry yet a day  
 Here in Bokhara : but at noon  
 To-morrow, come, and ye shall pay  
 Each fortieth web of cloth to me,  
 As the law is, and go your way.

O Hussein, lead me to the King.  
 Thou teller of sweet tales, thine own,

Ferdousi's, and the others', lead.  
How is it with my lord ?

HUSSEIN.

Alone,

Ever since prayer-time, he doth wait,  
O Vizier, without lying down,  
In the great window of the gate,  
Looking into the Registàn ;  
Where through the sellers' booths the slaves  
Are this way bringing the dead man.  
O Vizier, here is the King's door.

THE KING.

O Vizier, I may bury him ?

THE VIZIER.

O King, thou know'st, I have been sick  
These many days, and heard no thing,

(For Allah shut my ears and mind)  
Not even what thou dost, O King.  
Wherefore, that I may counsel thee,  
Let Hussein, if thou wilt, make haste  
To speak in order what hath chanc'd.

## THE KING.

O Vizier, be it as thou say'st.

## HUSSEIN.

Three days since, at the time of prayer,  
A certain Moollah, with his robe  
All rent, and dust upon his hair,  
Watch'd my lord's coming forth, and push'd  
The golden mace-bearers aside,  
And fell at the King's feet, and cried ;

“Justice, O King, and on myself!  
On this great sinner, who hath broke

The law, and by the law must die!  
Vengeance, O King!"

But the King spoke :

"What fool is this, that hurts our ears  
With folly? or what drunken slave?  
My guards, what, prick him with your spears!  
Prick me the fellow from the path!"  
As the King said, so was it done,  
And to the mosque my lord pass'd on.

But on the morrow, when the King  
Went forth again, the holy book  
Carried before him, as is right,  
And through the square his path he took ;

My man comes running, fleck'd with blood  
From yesterday, and falling down  
Cries out most earnestly ; "O King,  
My lord, O King, do right, I pray !

“ How canst thou, ere thou hear, discern  
If I speak folly? but a king,  
Whether a thing be great or small,  
Like Allah, hears and judges all.

“ Wherefore hear thou! Thou know'st, how fierce  
In these last days the sun hath burn'd :  
That the green water in the tanks  
Is to a putrid puddle turn'd :  
And the canal, that from the stream  
Of Samarcand is brought this way,  
Wastes, and runs thinner every day.

“ Now I at nightfall had gone forth  
Alone, and in a darksome place  
Under some mulberry trees I found  
A little pool ; and in brief space  
With all the water that was there  
I fill'd my pitcher, and stole home  
Unseen : and having drink to spare,

I hid the can behind the door,  
And went up on the roof to sleep.

“But in the night, which was with wind  
And burning dust, again I creep  
Down, having fever, for a drink.

“Now meanwhile had my brethren found  
The water-pitcher, where it stood  
Behind the door upon the ground,  
And call'd my mother: and they all,  
As they were thirsty, and the night  
Most sultry, drain'd the pitcher there ;  
'That they sate with it, in my sight,  
Their lips still wet, when I came down.

“Now mark ! I, being fever'd, sick,  
(Most unblest also) at that sight  
Brake forth, and curs'd them — dost thou hear ? —  
One was my mother — Now, do right !”



But my lord mus'd a space, and said  
"Send him away, Sirs, and make on.  
It is some madman," the King said :  
As the King said, so was it done.

The morrow at the self-same hour  
In the King's path, behold, the man,  
Not kneeling, sternly fix'd : he stood  
Right opposite, and thus began,  
Frowning grim down :—"Thou wicked King,  
Most deaf where thou shouldst most give ear !  
What, must I howl in the next world,  
Because thou wilt not listen here ?

"What, wilt thou pray, and get thee grace,  
And all grace shall to me be grudg'd ?  
Nay but, I swear, from this thy path  
I will not stir till I be judg'd."

Then they who stood about the King  
Drew close together and conferr'd :

Till that the King stood forth and said,  
“Before the priests thou shalt be heard.”

But when the Ulemas were met  
And the thing heard, they doubted not ;  
But sentenc'd him, as the law is,  
To die by stoning on the spot.

Now the King charg'd us secretly :  
“Ston'd must he be, the law stands so :  
Yet, if he seek to fly, give way :  
Forbid him not, but let him go.”

So saying, the King took a stone,  
And cast it softly : but the man,  
With a great joy upon his face,  
Kneel'd down, and cried not, neither ran.

So they, whose lot it was, cast stones ;  
That they flew thick and bruis'd him sore :

But he prais'd Allah with loud voice,  
And remain'd kneeling as before.

My lord had cover'd up his face :  
But when one told him, "He is dead,"  
Turning him quickly to go in,  
"Bring thou to me his corpse," he said.

And truly, while I speak, O King,  
I hear the bearers on the stair.  
Wilt thou they straightway bring him in ?  
— Ho ! enter ye who tarry there !

#### THE VIZIER.

O King, in this I praise thee not.  
Now must I call thy grief not wise.  
Is he thy friend, or of thy blood,  
To find such favour in thine eyes ?

Nay, were he thine own mother's son,  
Still, thou art king, and the Law stands.

It were not meet the balance swerv'd,  
The sword were broken in thy hands.

But being nothing, as he is,  
Why for no cause make sad thy face?  
Lo, I am old : three kings, ere thee,  
Have I seen reigning in this place.

But who, through all this length of time,  
Could bear the burden of his years,  
If he for strangers pain'd his heart  
Not less than those who merit tears?

Fathers we *must* have, wife and child ;  
And grievous is the grief for these :  
This pain alone, which *must* be borne,  
Makes the head white, and bows the knees.

But other loads than this his own  
One man is not well made to bear.

Besides, to each are his own friends,  
To mourn with him, and shew him care.

Look, this is but one single place,  
Though it be great : all the earth round,  
If a man bear to have it so,  
Things which might vex him shall be found.

Upon the Russian frontier, where  
The watchers of two armies stand  
Near one another, many a man,  
Seeking a prey unto his hand,

Hath snatch'd a little fair-hair'd slave :  
They snatch also, towards Mervè,  
The Shiah dogs, who pasture sheep,  
And up from thence to Orgunjè.

And these all, labouring for a lord,  
Eat not the fruit of their own hands :

Which is the heaviest of all plagues,  
To that man's mind, who understands.

The kaffirs also (whom God curse!)  
Vex one another, night and day :  
There are the lepers, and all sick :  
There are the poor, who faint away.

All these have sorrow, and keep still,  
Whilst other men make cheer, and sing.  
Wilt thou have pity on all these ?  
No, nor on this dead dog, O King !

#### THE KING.

O Vizier, thou art old, I young.  
Clear in these things I cannot see.  
My head is burning ; and a heat  
Is in my skin which angers me.

But hear ye this, ye sons of men !  
They that bear rule, and are obey'd,

Unto a rule more strong than theirs  
Are in their turn obedient made.

In vain therefore, with wistful eyes  
Gazing up hither, the poor man,  
Who loiters by the high-heap'd booths,  
Below there, in the Registràn,

Says, " Happy he, who lodges there !  
With silken raiment, store of rice,  
And for this drought, all kinds of fruits,  
Grape syrup, squares of colour'd ice,

" With cherries serv'd in drifts of snow."  
In vain hath a king power to build  
Houses, arcades, enamell'd mosques ;  
And to make orchard closes, fill'd

With curious fruit trees, bought from far ;  
With cisterns for the winter rain ;

And in the desert, spacious inns  
In divers places ; — if that pain

Is not more lighten'd, which he feels,  
If his will be not satisfied :  
And that it be not, from all time  
The Law is planted, to, abide.

Thou wert a sinner, thou poor man !  
Thou wert athirst ; and didst not see,  
That, though we snatch what we desire,  
We must not snatch it eagerly.

And I have meat and drink at will,  
And rooms of treasures, not a few.  
But I am sick, nor heed I these :  
And what I would, I cannot do.

Even the great honour which I have,  
When I am dead, will soon grow still.



So have I neither joy, nor fame.  
But what I can do, that I will.

I have a fretted brick-work tomb  
Upon a hill on the right hand,  
Hard by a close of apricots,  
Upon the road of Samarcand :

Thither, O Vizier, will I bear  
This man my pity could not save ;  
And, plucking up the marble flags,  
There lay his body in my grave.

Bring water, nard, and linen rolls.  
Wash off all blood, set smooth each limb.  
Then say ; “ He was not wholly vile,  
Because a king shall bury him.”



THE HARP-PLAYER ON ETNA.

## THE HARP-PLAYER ON ETNA.



## I.

## THE LAST GLEN.



THE track winds down to the clear stream,  
 To cross the sparkling shallows: there  
 The cattle love to gather, on their way  
 To the high mountain pastures, and to stay,  
 Till the rough cow-herds drive them past,  
 Knee-deep in the cool ford: for 'tis the last  
 Of all the woody, high, well-water'd dells  
 On Etna; and the beam  
 Of noon is broken there by chesnut boughs  
 Down its steep verdant sides: the air  
 Is freshen'd by the leaping stream, which throws

Eternal showers of spray on the moss'd roots  
Of trees, and veins of turf, and long dark shoots  
Of ivy-plants, and fragrant hanging bells  
Of hyacinths, and on late anemones,  
That muffle its wet banks : but glade,  
And stream, and sward, and chesnut trees,  
End here : Etna beyond, in the broad glare  
Of the hot noon, without a shade,  
Slope behind slope, up to the peak, lies bare ;  
The peak, round which the white clouds play.

In such a glen, on such a day,  
On Pelion, on the grassy ground,  
Chiron, the aged Centaur, lay ;  
The young Achilles standing by.  
The Centaur taught him to explore  
The mountains : where the glens are dry,  
And the tir'd Centaurs come to rest,  
And where the soaking springs abound,  
And the straight ashes grow for spears,

And where the hill-goats come to feed,  
And the sea-eagles build their nest.  
He show'd him Phthia far away,  
And said — *O Boy, I taught this lore  
To Peleus, in long-distant years.* —  
He told him of the Gods, the stars,  
The tides : — and then of mortal wars,  
And of the life that Heroes lead  
Before they reach the Elysian place  
And rest in the immortal mead :  
    And all the wisdom of his race.

## II.

TYPHO.  

---

The lyre's voice is lovely everywhere.  
In the court of Gods, in the city of men,  
And in the lonely rock-strewn mountain glen,  
In the still mountain air.

Only to Typho it sounds hatefully,  
Only to Typho, the rebel o'erthrown,  
Through whose heart Etna drives her roots of stone,  
To imbed them in the sea.

Wherefore dost thou groan so loud?  
Wherefore do thy nostrils flash,  
Through the dark night, suddenly,  
Typho, such red jets of flame?  
Is thy tortur'd heart still proud?  
Is thy fire-scath'd arm still rash?  
Still alert thy stone-crush'd frame?

Does thy fierce soul still deplore  
Thy ancient rout in the Cilician hills,  
And that curst treachery on the Mount of Gore?

Do thy bloodshot eyes still see  
The fight that crown'd thy ills,  
Thy last defeat in this Sicilian sea?  
Hast thou sworn, in thy sad lair,  
Where erst the strong sea-currents suck'd thee  
down

Never to cease to writhe, and try to sleep,  
Letting the sea-stream wander through thy hair?  
That thy groans, like thunder deep,  
Begin to roll, and almost drown  
The sweet notes, whose lulling spell  
Gods and the race of mortals love so well,  
When through thy caves thou hearest music  
swell?

But an awful pleasure bland  
Spreading o'er the Thunderer's face,



When the sound climbs near his seat,  
The Olympian Council sees ;  
As he lets his lax right hand,  
Which the lightnings doth embrace,  
Sink upon his mighty knees.

And the Eagle, at the beck  
Of the appeasing gracious harmony,  
Droops all his sheeny, brown, deep-feather'd neck,  
Nestling nearer to Jove's feet ;  
While o'er his sovereign eye  
The curtains of the blue films slowly meet.

And the white Olympus peaks  
Rosily brighten, and the sooth'd Gods smile  
At one another from their golden chairs ;  
And no one round the charmed circle speaks.

Only the lov'd Hebe bears  
The cup about, whose draughts beguile  
Pain and care, with a dark store  
Of fresh-pull'd violets wreath'd and nodding o'er ;  
And her flush'd feet glow on the marble floor.

## III.

MARSYAS.  

---

As the sky-brightening South-wind clears the  
day,  
And makes the mass'd clouds roll,  
The music of the lyre blows away  
The clouds that wrap the soul.

Oh that Fate had let me see  
That triumph of the sweet persuasive lyre,  
That famous, final victory,  
When jealous Pan with Marsyas did conspire ;

When, from far Parnassus' side,  
Young Apollo, all the pride  
Of the Phrygian flutes to tame,  
To the Phrygian highlands came :

Where the long green reed-beds sway  
In the rippled waters grey

Of that solitary lake

Where Mæander's springs are born :

Whence the ridg'd pine-muffled roots  
Of Messogis westward break.

Mounting westward, high and higher :

There was held the famous strife ;

There the Phrygian brought his flutes,

And Apollo brought his lyre,

And, when now the westering sun

Touch'd the hills, the strife was done,

And the attentive Muses said,

*Marsyas ! thou art vanquished.*

Then Apollo's minister

Hang'd upon a branching fir

Marsyas, that unhappy faun,

And began to whet his knife.

But the Mænads, who were there,

Left their friend, and with robes flowing

In the wind, and loose dark hair  
O'er their polish'd bosoms blowing,  
Each her ribbon'd tambourine  
Flinging on the mountain sod,  
With a lovely frighten'd mien  
Came about the youthful God.  
But he turn'd his beauteous face  
Haughtily another way,  
From the grassy sun-warm'd place,  
Where in proud repose he lay,  
With one arm over his head,  
Watching how the whetting sped.

But aloof, on the lake strand,  
Did the young Olympus stand,  
Weeping at his master's end ;  
For the Faun had been his friend.

For he taught him how to sing,  
And he taught him flute-playing.  
Many a morning had they gone

To the glimmering mountain lakes,  
And had torn up by the roots  
The tall crested water reeds  
With long plumes and soft brown seeds,  
And had carv'd them into flutes,  
Sitting on a tabled stone  
Where the shoreward ripple breaks.

And he taught him how to please  
The red-snooded Phrygian girls,  
Whom the summer evening sees  
Flashing in the dance's whirls  
Underneath the starlit trees  
In the mountain villages.

Therefore now Olympus stands,  
At his master's piteous cries,  
Pressing fast with both his hands  
His white garment to his eyes,  
Not to see Apollo's scorn.

Ah, poor Faun, poor Faun ah, poor  
Faun!

## IV.

APOLLO.  

---

Through the black, rushing smoke-bursts,  
Quick breaks the red flame ;  
All Etna heaves fiercely  
Her forest-cloth'd frame :

Not here, O Apollo !  
Are haunts meet for thee.  
But, where Helicon breaks down  
In cliff to the sea,

Where the moon-silver'd inlets  
Send far their light voice  
Up the still vale of Thisbe,  
O speed, and rejoice !

On the sward, at the cliff-top,  
Lie strewn the white flocks ;

On the cliff-side the pigeons  
Roost deep in the rocks.

In the moonlight the shepherds,  
Soft-lull'd by the rills,  
Lie wrapt in their blankets,  
Asleep on the hills.

*—What Forms are these coming  
So white through the gloom?  
What garments out-glistening  
The gold-flower'd broom?*

*What sweet-breathing Presence  
Out-perfumes the thyme?  
What voices enrapture  
The night's balmy prime?—*

'Tis Apollo comes leading  
His choir, The Nine.

— *The Leader is fairest,*  
*But all are divine.*

*They are lost in the hollows.*  
*They stream up again.*  
*What seeks on this mountain*  
*The glorified train? —*

They bathe on this mountain,  
In the spring by their road.  
Then on to Olympus,  
Their endless abode.

— *Whose praise do they mention?*  
*Of what is it told? —*  
What will be for ever.  
What was from of old.

First hymn they the Father  
Of all things : and then



The rest of Immortals,  
The action of men.

The Day in its hotness,  
The strife with the palm ;  
The Night in its silence,  
The Stars in their calm.



FRAGMENT OF AN "ANTIGONE."

## FRAGMENT OF AN "ANTIGONE."



## THE CHORUS.

WELL hath he done who hath seiz'd happiness.

For little do the all-containing Hours,

Though opulent, freely give.

Who, weighing that life well

Fortune presents unpray'd,

Declines her ministry, and carves his own :

And, justice not infrin'g'd,

Makes his own welfare his unswerv'd-from law.

He does well too, who keeps that clue the mild

Birth-Goddess and the austere Fates first gave.

For from the day when these

Bring him, a weeping child,

First to the light, and mark  
A country for him, kinsfolk, and a home,  
Unguided he remains,  
Till the Fates come again, alone, with death.

In little companies,  
And, our own place once left,  
Ignorant where to stand, or whom to avoid,  
By city and household group'd, we live : and many  
shocks

Our order heaven-ordain'd  
Must every day endure.  
Voyages, exiles, hates, dissensions, wars.  
Besides what waste He makes,  
The all-hated, order-breaking,  
Without friend, city, or home,  
Death, who dissevers all.

Him then I praise, who dares  
To self-selected good

Prefer obedience to the primal law,  
Which consecrates the ties of blood : for these, indeed,  
Are to the Gods a care :  
That touches but himself.  
For every day man may be link'd and loos'd  
With strangers : but the bond  
Original, deep-inwound,  
Of blood, can he not bind :  
Nor, if Fate binds, not bear.

But hush ! Hæmon, whom Antigone,  
Robbing herself of life in burying,  
Against Creon's law, Polynices,  
Robs of a lov'd bride ; pale, imploring,  
Waiting her passage,  
Forth from the palace hitherward comes.

HÆMON.

No, no, old men, Creon I curse not.  
I weep, Thebans,

One than Creon crueller far.

For he, he, at least, by slaying her,  
August laws doth mightily vindicate :  
But thou, too-bold, headstrong, pitiless,  
Ah me!—honourest more than thy lover,  
O Antigone,  
A dead, ignorant, thankless corpse.

THE CHORUS.

Nor was the love untrue  
Which the Dawn-Goddess bore  
To that fair youth she erst  
Leaving the salt sea-beds  
And coming flush'd over the stormy frith  
Of loud Euripus, saw :  
Saw and snatch'd, wild with love,  
From the pine-dotted spurs  
Of Parnes, where thy waves,  
Asopus, gleam rock-hemm'd ;  
The Hunter of the Tanagræan Field.

But him, in his sweet prime,  
By severance immature,  
By Artemis' soft shafts,  
She, though a Goddess born,  
Saw in the rocky isle of Delos die.  
Such end o'ertook that love.  
For she desir'd to make  
Immortal mortal man,  
And blend his happy life,  
Far from the Gods, with hers :  
To him postponing an eternal law.

## HEMON.

But, like me, she, wroth, complaining,  
Succumb'd to the envy of unkind Gods :  
And, her beautiful arms unclasping,  
Her fair Youth unwillingly gave.

## THE CHORUS.

Nor, though enthron'd too high  
To fear assault of envious Gods,



His belov'd Argive Seer would Zeus retain  
From his appointed end  
In this our Thebes : but when

His flying steeds came near  
To cross the steep Ismenian glen,  
The broad Earth open'd and whelm'd them and him.  
And through the void air sang  
At large his enemy's spear.

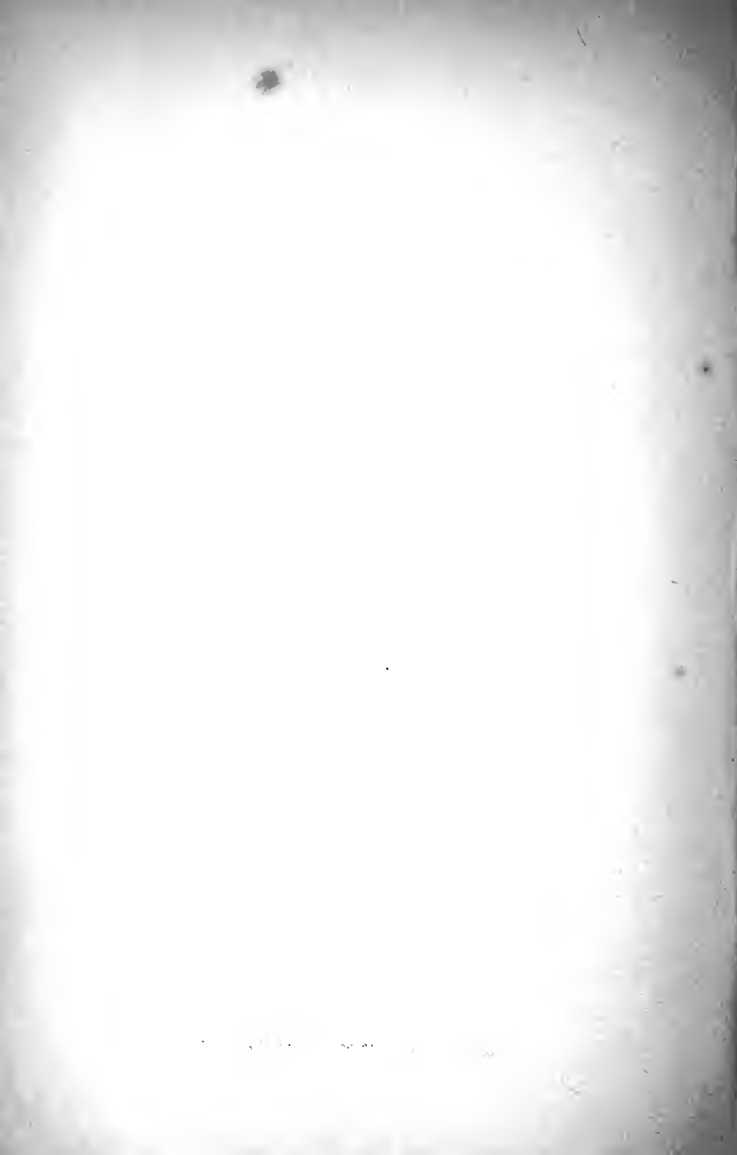
And fain would Zeus have sav'd his tired son  
Beholding him where the Two Pillars stand  
O'er the sun-redden'd Western Straits :  
Or at his work in that dim lower world.

Fain would he have recall'd  
The fraudulent oath which bound  
To a much feebler wight the heroic man :

But he preferr'd Fate to his strong desire.  
Nor did there need less than the burning pile

Under the towering Trachis crags,  
And the Spercheius' vale, shaken with groans,  
    And the rous'd Maliac gulph,  
    And scar'd Cætean snows,  
To achieve his son's deliverance, O my child.

POEMS.



MEMORIAL VERSES.

APRIL, 1850.



GOETHE in Weimar sleeps, and Greece,  
Long since, saw Byron's struggle cease.  
But one such death remain'd to come.  
The last poetic voice is dumb.  
What shall be said o'er Wordsworth's tomb?

When Byron's eyes were shut in death,  
We bow'd our head and held our breath.  
He taught us little: but our soul  
Had *felt* him like the thunder's roll.

With shivering heart the strife we saw  
Of Passion with Eternal Law ;  
And yet with reverential awe  
We watch'd the fount of fiery life  
Which serv'd for that Titanic strife.

When Goethe's death was told, we said —  
*Sunk, then, is Europe's sagest head.*  
*Physician of the Iron Age*  
*Goethe has done his pilgrimage.*  
He took the suffering human race, .  
He read each wound, each weakness clear —  
And struck his finger on the place  
And said — *Thou ailest here, and here.* —  
He look'd on Europe's dying hour  
Of fitful dream and feverish power ;  
His eye plung'd down the weltering strife,  
The turmoil of expiring life ;  
He said — *The end is everywhere :*  
*Art still has truth, take refuge there.*

And he was happy, if to know  
 Causes of things, and far below  
 His feet to see the lurid flow  
 Of terror, and insane distress,  
 And headlong fate, be happiness.

And Wordsworth! — Ah, pale Ghosts, rejoice!  
 For never has such soothing voice  
 Been to your shadowy world convey'd,  
 Since erst, at morn, some wandering shade  
 Heard the clear song of Orpheus come  
 Through Hades, and the mournful gloom.  
 Wordsworth has gone from us — and ye,  
 Ah, may ye feel his voice as we.  
 He too upon a wintry clime  
 Had fallen — on this iron time  
 Of doubts, disputes, distractions, fears.  
 He found us when the age had bound  
 Our souls in its benumbing round;  
 He spoke, and loos'd our heart in tears.

*\* Felicitate qui potest — ...  
 ...*

He laid us as we lay at birth  
On the cool flowery lap of earth ;  
Smiles broke from us and we had ease.  
The hills were round us, and the breeze  
Went o'er the sun-lit fields again :  
Our foreheads felt the wind and rain.  
Our youth return'd: for there was shed  
On spirits that had long been dead,  
Spirits dried up and closely-furl'd,  
The freshness of the early world.

    Ah, since dark days still bring to light  
Man's prudence and man's fiery might,  
Time may restore us in his course  
Goethe's sage mind and Byron's force :  
But where will Europe's latter hour  
Again find Wordsworth's healing power ?  
Others will teach us how to dare,  
And against fear our breast to steel :



Others will strengthen us to bear —  
But who, ah who, will make us feel ?  
The cloud of mortal destiny,  
Others will front it fearlessly —  
But who, like him, will put it by ?

Keep fresh the grass upon his grave,  
O Rotha ! with thy living wave.  
Sing him thy best ! for few or none  
Hears thy voice right, now he is gone.

## REVOLUTIONS.

BEFORE Man parted for this earthly strand,  
While yet upon the verge of heaven he stood,  
God put a heap of letters in his hand,  
And bade him make with them what word he could.

And Man has turn'd them many times : made  
Greece,  
Rome, England, France :—yes, nor in vain essay'd  
Way after way, changes that never cease.  
The letters have combin'd : something was made.

But ah, an inextinguishable sense  
Haunts him that he has not made what he should.  
That he has still, though old, to recommence,  
Since he has not yet found the word God would.

And Empire after Empire, at their height  
Of sway, have felt this boding sense come on.  
Have felt their huge frames not constructed right,  
And droop'd, and slowly died upon their throne.

One day, thou say'st, there will at last appear  
The word, the order, which God meant should be. —  
Ah, we shall know *that* well when it comes near :  
The band will quit Man's heart :—he will breathe free.

## THE WORLD AND THE QUIETIST.

TO CRITIAS.



*WHY, when the World's great mind  
 Hath finally inclin'd,  
 Why, you say, Critias, be debating still ?  
 Why, with these mournful rhymes  
 Learn'd in more languid climes,  
 Blame our activity,  
 Who, with such passionate will,  
 Are, what we mean to be ?*

Critias, long since, I know,  
 (For Fate decreed it so)  
 Long since the World hath set its heart to live.  
 Long since with credulous zeal  
 It turns Life's mighty wheel.  
 Still doth for labourers send,

Who still their labour give ;  
And still expects an end.

Yet, as the wheel flies round,  
With no ungrateful sound  
Do adverse voices fall on the World's ear.  
Deafen'd by his own stir  
The rugged Labourer  
Caught not till then a sense  
So glowing and so near  
Of his omnipotence.

So, when the feast grew loud  
In Susa's palace proud,  
A white-rob'd slave stole to the Monarch's side.  
He spoke : the Monarch heard :  
Felt the slow-rolling word  
Swell his attentive soul.  
Breath'd deeply as it died,  
And drain'd his mighty bowl.



FADED LEAVES.





## FADED LEAVES.



### I.

#### THE RIVER.



STILL glides the stream, slow drops the boat  
Under the rustling poplars' shade ;  
Silent the swans beside us float :  
None speaks, none heeds — ah, turn thy head.

Let those arch eyes now softly shine,  
That mocking mouth grow sweetly bland :  
Ah, let them rest, those eyes, on mine ;  
On mine let rest that lovely hand.

My pent-up tears oppress my brain,  
My heart is swoln with love unsaid :  
Ah, let me weep, and tell my pain,  
And on thy shoulder rest my head.

Before I die, before the soul,  
Which now is mine, must re-attain  
Immunity from my controul,  
And wander round the world again :

Before this teas'd o'erlabour'd heart  
For ever leaves its vain employ,  
Dead to its deep habitual smart,  
And dead to hopes of future joy.

## II.

TOO LATE.  

---

EACH on his own strict line we move,  
And some find death ere they find love.  
So far apart their lives are thrown  
From the twin soul that halves their own.

And sometimes, by still harder fate,  
The lovers meet, but meet too late.  
—Thy heart is mine! — *True, true! ah true!*  
—Then, love, thy hand! — *Ah no! adieu!*

## III.

SEPARATION.  

---

STOP — Not to me, at this bitter departing,  
Speak of the sure consolations of Time.  
Fresh be the wound, still-renew'd be its smarting,  
So but thy image endure in its prime.

But, if the stedfast commandment of Nature  
Wills that remembrance should always decay ;  
If the lov'd form and the deep-cherish'd feature  
Must, when unseen, from the soul fade away —

Me let no half-effac'd memories cumber !  
Fled, fled at once, be all vestige of thee —  
Deep be the darkness, and still be the slumber —  
Dead be the Past and its phantoms to me !

Then, when we meet, and thy look strays towards me,  
Scanning my face and the changes wrought there,—  
*Who, let me say, is this Stranger regards me,  
With the grey eyes, and the lovely brown hair ?*

## IV.

ON THE RHINE.  

---

VAIN is the effort to forget.  
Some day I shall be cold, I know,  
As is the eternal moon-lit snow  
Of the high Alps, to which I go :  
But ah, not yet! not yet!

Vain is the agony of grief.  
'Tis true, indeed, an iron knot  
Ties straitly up from mine thy lot,  
And were it snapt — thou lov'st me not!  
But is despair relief?

Awhile let me with thought have done ;  
And as this brimm'd unwrinkled Rhine

And that far purple mountain line  
Lie sweetly in the look divine  
Of the slow-sinking sun ;

So let me lie, and calm as they  
Let beam upon my inward view  
Those eyes of deep, soft, lucent hue —  
Eyes too expressive to be blue,  
Too lovely to be grey.

Ah Quiet, all things feel thy balm !  
Those blue hills too, this river's flow,  
Were restless once, but long ago.  
Tam'd is their turbulent youthful glow :  
Their joy is in their calm.

## V.

LONGING.  

---

COME to me in my dreams, and then  
By day I shall be well again.  
For then the night will more than pay  
The hopeless longing of the day.

Come, as thou cam'st a thousand times,  
A messenger from radiant climes,  
And smile on thy new world, and be  
As kind to others as to me.

Or, as thou never cam'st in sooth,  
Come now, and let me dream it truth.  
And part my hair, and kiss my brow,  
And say — *My love ! why sufferest thou ?*



Come to me in my dreams, and then  
By day I shall be well again.  
For then the night will more than pay  
The hopeless longing of the day.

## SELF-DECEPTION.



SAY, what blinds us, that we claim the glory  
 Of possessing powers not our share? —  
 Since man woke on earth, he knows his story,  
 But, before we woke on earth, we were.

Long, long since, undower'd yet, our spirit  
 Roam'd, ere birth, the treasures of God :  
 Saw the gifts, the powers it might inherit ;  
 Ask'd an outfit for its earthly road.

Then, as now, this tremulous, eager Being  
 Strain'd, and long'd, and grasp'd each gift it saw.

Then, as now, a Power beyond our seeing  
 Stav'd us back, and gave our choice the law.

Ah, whose hand that day through heaven  
guided

Man's blank spirit, since it was not we?

Ah, who sway'd our choice, and who decided

What our gifts, and what our wants should be?

For, alas! he left us each retaining  
Shreds of gifts which he refus'd in full.  
Still these waste us with their hopeless straining —  
Still the attempt to use them proves them null.

And on earth we wander, groping, reeling;  
Powers stir in us, stir and disappear.  
Ah, and he, who placed our master-feeling,  
Fail'd to place our master-feeling clear.

We but dream we have our wish'd-for powers.  
Ends we seek we never shall attain.  
Ah, *some* power exists there, which is ours?  
*Some* end is there, we indeed may gain?

## EXCUSE.



I too have suffer'd : yet I know  
She is not cold, though she seems so :  
She is not cold, she is not light ;  
But our ignoble souls lack might.

She smiles and smiles, and will not sigh,  
While we for hopeless passion die ;  
Yet she could love, those eyes declare,  
Were but men nobler than they are.

Eagerly once her gracious ken  
Was turn'd upon the sons of men.  
But light the serious visage grew —  
She look'd, and smiled, and saw them through.

Our petty souls, our strutting wits,  
Our labour'd puny passion-fits —  
Ah, may she scorn them still, till we  
Scorn them as bitterly as she !

Yet oh, that Fate would let her see  
One of some worthier race than we ;  
One for whose sake she once might prove  
How deeply she who scorns can love.

His eyes be like the starry lights —  
His voice like sounds of summer nights —  
In all his lovely mien let pierce  
The magic of the universe.

And she to him will reach her hand,  
And gazing in his eyes will stand,  
And know her friend, and weep for glee,  
And cry — *Long, long I've look'd for thee.*—

Then will she weep — with smiles, till then,  
Coldly she mocks the sons of men.  
Till then her lovely eyes maintain  
Their gay, unwavering, deep disdain.

## INDIFFERENCE.



I MUST not say that thou wert true,  
Yet let me say that thou wert fair.  
And they that lovely face who view,  
They will not ask if truth be there.

Truth — what is truth? Two bleeding hearts  
Wounded by men, by Fortune tried,  
Outwearied with their lonely parts,  
Vow to beat henceforth side by side.

The world to them was stern and drear ;  
Their lot was but to weep and moan.  
Ah, let them keep their faith sincere,  
For neither could subsist alone !

But souls whom some benignant breath  
Has charm'd at birth from gloom and care,  
These ask no love — these plight no faith,  
For they are happy as they are.

The world to them may homage make,  
And garlands for their forehead weave.  
And what the world can give, they take:  
But they bring more than they receive.

They smile upon the world : their ears  
To one demand alone are coy.  
They will not give us love and tears —  
They bring us light, and warmth, and joy.

It was not love that heav'd thy breast,  
Fair child ! it was the bliss within.  
Adieu ! and say that one, at least,  
Was just to what he did not win.



## RESIGNATION.

TO FAUSTA.



*To die be given us, or attain !*

*Fierce work it were, to do again.*

So pilgrims, bound for Mecca, pray'd  
At burning noon : so warriors said,  
Scarf'd with the cross, who watch'd the miles  
Of dust that wreath'd their struggling files  
Down Lydian mountains : so, when snows  
Round Alpine summits eddying rose,  
The Goth, bound Rome-wards : so the Hun,  
Crouch'd on his saddle, when the sun  
Went lurid down o'er flooded plains  
Through which the groaning Danube strains

To the drear Euxine: so pray all,  
Whom labours, self-ordain'd, enthrall ;  
Because they to themselves propose  
On this side the all-common close  
A goal which, gain'd, may give repose.  
So pray they : and to stand again  
Where they stood once, to them were pain ;  
Pain to thread back and to renew  
Past straits, and currents long steer'd through.

But milder natures, and more free ;  
Whom an unblam'd serenity  
Hath freed from passions, and the state  
Of struggle these necessitate ;  
Whom schooling of the stubborn mind  
Hath made, or birth hath found, resign'd ;  
These mourn not, that their goings pay  
Obedience to the passing day :  
These claim not every laughing Hour  
For handmaid to their striding power ;

Each in her turn, with torch uprear'd,  
To await their march ; and when appear'd,  
Through the cold gloom, with measur'd race,  
To usher for a destin'd space,  
(Her own sweet errands all foregone)  
The too imperious Traveller on.  
These, Fausta, ask not this : nor thou,  
Time's chafing prisoner, ask it now.

We left, just ten years since, you say,  
That wayside inn we left to-day :  
Our jovial host, as forth we fare,  
Shouts greeting from his easy chair ;  
High on a bank our leader stands,  
Reviews and ranks his motley bands ;  
Makes clear our goal to every eye,  
The valley's western boundary.  
A gate swings to : our tide hath flow'd  
Already from the silent road.

The valley pastures, one by one,  
Are threaded, quiet in the sun :  
And now beyond the rude stone bridge  
Slopes gracious up the western ridge.  
Its woody border, and the last  
Of its dark upland farms is past ;  
Cool farms, with open-lying stores,  
Under their burnish'd sycamores :  
All past : and through the trees we glide  
Emerging on the green hill-side.  
There climbing hangs, a far-seen sign,  
Our wavering, many-colour'd line ;  
There winds, upstreaming slowly still  
Over the summit of the hill.  
And now, in front, behold outspread  
Those upper regions we must tread ;  
Mild hollows, and clear heathy swells,  
The cheerful silence of the fells.  
Some two hours' march, with serious air,  
Through the deep noontide heats we fare :

The red-grouse, springing at our sound,  
Skims, now and then, the shining ground ;  
No life, save his and ours, intrudes  
Upon these breathless solitudes.  
O joy ! again the farms appear ;  
Cool shade is there, and rustic cheer :  
There springs the brook will guide us down,  
Bright comrade, to the noisy town.  
Lingering, we follow down : we gain  
The town, the highway, and the plain,  
And many a mile of dusty way,  
Parch'd and road-worn, we made that day ;  
But, Fausta, I remember well  
That, as the balmy darkness fell,  
We bath'd our hands, with speechless glee,  
That night, in the wide-glimmering Sea.

Once more we tread this self-same road,  
Fausta, which ten years since we trod :

Alone we tread it, you and I ;  
Ghosts of that boisterous company.  
Here, where the brook shines, near its head,  
In its clear, shallow, turf-fring'd bed ;  
Here, whence the eye first sees, far down,  
Capp'd with faint smoke, the noisy town ;  
Here sit we, and again unroll,  
Though slowly, the familiar whole.  
The solemn wastes of heathy hill  
Sleep in the July sunshine still :  
The self-same shadows now, as then,  
Play through this grassy upland glen :  
The loose dark stones on the green way  
Lie strewn, it seems, where then they lay :  
On this mild bank above the stream,  
(You crush them) the blue gentians gleam.  
Still this wild brook, the rushes cool,  
The sailing foam, the shining pool.—  
These are not chang'd : and we, you say,  
Are scarce more chang'd, in truth, than they.

The Gipsies, whom we met below,  
They too have long roam'd to and fro.  
They ramble, leaving, where they pass,  
Their fragments on the cumber'd grass.  
And often to some kindly place  
Chance guides the migratory race  
Where, though long wanderings intervene,  
They recognise a former scene.  
The dingy tents are pitch'd : the fires  
Give to the wind their wavering spires ;  
In dark knots crouch round the wild flame  
Their children, as when first they came ;  
They see their shackled beasts again  
Move, browsing, up the grey-wall'd lane.  
Signs are not wanting, which might raise  
The ghosts in them of former days :  
Signs are not wanting, if they would ;  
Suggestions to disquietude.  
For them, for all, Time's busy touch,  
While it mends little, troubles much :

Their joints grow stiffer ; but the year  
 Runs his old round of dubious cheer :  
 Chilly they grow ; yet winds in March,  
 Still, sharp as ever, freeze and parch :  
 They must live still ; and yet, God knows,  
 Crowded and keen the country grows :  
 It seems as if, in their decay,  
 The Law grew stronger every day.  
 So might they reason ; so compare,  
 Fausta, times past with times that are.  
 But no : —they rubb'd through yesterday  
 In their hereditary way ;  
 And they will rub through, if they can,  
 To-morrow on the self-same plan ;  
 Till death arrives to supersede,  
 For them, vicissitude and need.

MID. — — — — —  
 Gets a new way  
 The Poet, to whose mighty heart  
 Heaven doth a quicker pulse impart,



Subdues that energy to scan  
Not his own course, but that of Man.  
Though he move mountains ; though his day  
Be pass'd on the proud heights of sway ;  
Though he hath loos'd a thousand chains ;  
Though he hath borne immortal pains ;  
Action and suffering though he know ;  
— He hath not liv'd, if he lives so.  
He sees, in some great-historied land,  
A ruler of the people stand ;  
Sees his strong thought in fiery flood  
Roll through the heaving multitude ;  
Exults : yet for no moment's space  
Enviest the all-regarded place.  
Beautiful eyes meet his ; and he  
Bears to admire uncravingly :  
They pass ; he, mingled with the crowd,  
Is in their far-off triumphs proud.  
From some high station he looks down,  
At sunset, on a populous town ;

Surveys each happy group that fleets,  
Toil ended, through the shining streets,  
Each with some errand of its own ; —  
And does not say, *I am alone.* ;  
He sees the gentle stir of birth  
When Morning purifies the earth ;  
He leans upon a gate, and sees  
The pastures, and the quiet trees.  
Low woody hill, with gracious bound,  
Folds the still valley almost round ;  
The cuckoo, loud on some high lawn,  
Is answer'd from the depth of dawn ;  
In the hedge straggling to the stream,  
Pale, dew-drench'd, half-shut roses gleam :  
But where the further side slopes down  
He sees the drowsy new-wak'd clown  
In his white quaint-embroider'd frock  
Make, whistling, towards his mist-wreath'd flock ;  
Slowly, behind the heavy tread,  
The wet flower'd grass heaves up its head.—

Lean'd on his gate, he gazes : tears  
Are in his eyes, and in his ears  
The murmur of a thousand years :  
Before him he sees Life unroll,  
A placid and continuous whole ;  
That general Life, which does not cease,  
Whose secret is not joy, but peace ;  
That Life, whose dumb wish is not miss'd  
If birth proceeds, if things subsist :  
The Life of plants, and stones, and rain :  
The Life he craves ; if not in vain  
Fate gave, what Chance shall not controul,  
His sad lucidity of soul.

You listen : — but that wandering smile,  
Fausta, betrays you cold the while.  
Your eyes pursue the bells of foam  
Wash'd, eddying, from this bank, their home.  
*Those Gipsies, so your thoughts I scan,  
Are less, the Poet more, than man.*

*They feel not, though they move and see :  
Deeply the Poet feels ; but he  
Breathes, when he will, immortal air,  
Where Orpheus and where Homer are.  
In the day's life, whose iron round  
Hems us all in, he is not bound.  
He escapes thence, but we abide.  
Not deep the Poet sees, but wide.*

The World in which we live and move  
Outlasts aversion, outlasts love :  
Outlasts each effort, interest, hope,  
Remorse, grief, joy : — and were the scope  
Of these affections wider made,  
Man still would see, and see dismay'd,  
Beyond his passion's widest range  
Far regions of eternal change.  
Nay, and since death, which wipes out man,  
Finds him with many an unsolv'd plan,

With much unknown, and much untried,  
Wonder not dead, and thirst not dried,  
Still gazing on the ever full  
Eternal mundane spectacle ;  
This World in which we draw our breath,  
In some sense, Fausta, outlasts death.

Blame thou not therefore him, who dares  
℞ Judge vain beforehand human cares.  
Whose natural insight can discern  
What through experience others learn.  
Who needs not love and power, to know  
Love transient, power an unreal show.  
Who treads at ease life's uncheer'd ways :—  
Him blame not, Fausta, rather praise.  
Rather thyself for some aim pray  
Nobler than this — to fill the day.  
Rather, that heart, which burns in thee,  
Ask, not to amuse, but to set free.

Be passionate hopes not ill resign'd  
 For quiet, and a fearless mind.  
 And though Fate grudge to thee and me  
 The Poet's rapt security,  
 Yet they, believe me, who await  
 No gifts from Chance, have conquer'd Fate.  
 They, winning room to see and hear,  
 And to men's business not too near,  
 Through clouds of individual strife  
 Draw homewards to the general Life.  
 Like leaves by suns not yet uncurl'd :  
 To the wise, foolish ; to the world,  
 Weak : yet not weak, I might reply,  
 Not foolish, Fausta, in His eye,  
 To whom each moment in its race,  
 Crowd as we will its neutral space,  
 Is but a quiet watershed  
 Whence, equally, the Seas of Life and Death are  
 fed.

↗  
 ↘  
 ↙  
 ↘  
 ↙

Enough, we live : — and if a life,  
With large results so little rife,  
Though bearable, seem hardly worth  
This pomp of worlds, this pain of birth ;  
Yet, Fausta, the mute turf we tread,  
The solemn hills around us spread,  
This stream that falls incessantly,  
The strange-scrawl'd rocks, the lonely sky,  
If I might lend their life a voice,  
Seem to bear rather than rejoice.  
And even could the intemperate prayer  
Man iterates, while these forbear,  
For movement, for an ampler sphere,  
Pierce Fate's impenetrable car ;  
Not milder is the general lot  
Because our spirits have forgot,  
In action's dizzying eddy whirl'd,  
The something that infects the world.

## DESPONDENCY.



THE thoughts that rain their steady glow  
Like stars on life's cold sea,  
Which others know, or say they know—  
They never shone for me.

Thoughts light, like gleams, my spirit's sky,  
But they will not remain.  
They light me once, they hurry by,  
And never come again.



## THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE STARS.



AND you, ye Stars !

Who slowly begin to marshal,  
As of old, in the fields of heaven,  
Your distant, melancholy lines—

Have you, too, surviv'd yourselves?  
Are you, too, what I fear to become?

You too once liv'd—  
You too mov'd joyfully  
Among august companions  
In an older world, peopled by Gods,  
In a mightier order,  
The radiant, rejoicing, intelligent Sons of Heaven !

But now, you kindle  
Your lonely, cold-shining lights,

Unwilling lingerers  
In the heavenly wilderness,  
For a younger, ignoble world.  
And renew, by necessity,  
Night after night your courses,  
In echoing unneer'd silence,  
Above a race you know not.  
Uncaring and undelighted,  
Without friend and without home.  
Weary like us, though not  
    Weary with our weariness.

## DESIRE.



THOU, who dost dwell alone—  
 Thou, who dost know thine own—  
 Thou, to whom all are known  
 From the cradle to the grave—

Save, oh, save.

From the world's temptations,

From tribulations ; †

From that fierce anguish

Wherein we languish ;

From that torpor deep

Wherein we lie asleep,

Heavy as death, cold as the grave ;

Save, oh, save.

When the Soul, growing clearer,  
Sees God no nearer :  
When the Soul, mounting higher,  
To God comes no nigher :  
But the arch-fiend Pride  
Mounts at her side,  
Foiling her high emprize,  
Sealing her eagle eyes,  
And, when she fain would soar,  
Makes idols to adore ;  
Changing the pure emotion  
Of her high devotion  
To a skin-deep sense  
Of her own eloquence :  
Strong to deceive, strong to enslave—  
Save, oh, save.

From the ingrain'd fashion  
Of this earthly nature  
That mars thy creature.  
From grief, that is but passion

From mirth, that is but feigning ;  
From tears, that bring no healing ;  
From wild and weak complaining ;

Thine old strength revealing,

Save, oh, save.

From doubt, where all is double :

Where wise men are not strong :

Where comfort turns to trouble :

Where just men suffer wrong.

Where sorrow treads on joy :

Where sweet things soonest cloy :

Where faiths are built on dust :

Where Love is half mistrust,

Hungry, and barren, and sharp as the sea ;

Oh, set us free.

O let the false dream fly

Where our sick souls do lie

Tossing continually.

O where thy voice doth come

Let all doubts be dumb :

Let all words be mild :  
All strifes be reconcil'd :  
All pains beguil'd.  
Light bring no blindness ;  
Love no unkindness ;  
Knowledge no ruin ;  
Fear no undoing.  
From the cradle to the grave,  
Save, oh, save.

## TO A GIPSY CHILD BY THE SEA-SHORE,

DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.



Who taught this pleading to unpractis'd eyes?  
 Who hid such import in an infant's gloom?  
 Who lent thee, child, this meditative guise?  
 What clouds thy forehead, and fore-dates thy doom?

Lo! sails that gleam a moment and are gone;  
 The swinging waters, and the cluster'd pier.  
 Not idly Earth and Ocean labour on,  
 Nor idly do these sea-birds hover near.

But thou, whom superfluity of joy  
 Wafts not from thine own thoughts, nor longings vain,  
 Nor weariness, the full-fed soul's annoy;  
 Remaining in thy hunger and thy pain:

Thou, drugging pain by patience ; half averse  
 From thine own mother's breast, that knows not  
 thee ;

With eyes that sought thine eyes thou didst converse  
 And that soul-searching vision fell on me.

Glooms that go deep as thine I have not known :  
 Moods of fantastic sadness, nothing worth.  
 Thy sorrow and thy calmness are thine own :  
 Glooms that enhance and glorify this earth.

What mood wears like complexion to thy woe ?—  
 His, who in mountain glens, at noon of day,  
 Sits rapt, and hears the battle break below ?—  
 Ah ! thine was not the shelter, but the fray.

What exile's, changing bitter thoughts with glad ?  
 What scraph's, in some alien planet born ?—  
 No exile's dream was ever half so sad,  
 Nor any angel's sorrow so forlorn.



Is the calm thine of stoic souls, who weigh  
 Life well, and find it wanting, nor deplore:  
 But in disdainful silence turn away,  
 Stand mute, self-centred, stern, and dream no more?

Or do I wait, to hear some grey-hair'd king  
 Unravel all his many-colour'd lore:  
 Whose mind hath known all arts of governing,  
 Mus'd much, lov'd life a little, loath'd it more?

Down the pale cheek long lines of shadow slope,  
 Which years, and curious thought, and suffering  
 give ——

Thou hast foreknown the vanity of hope,  
 Foreseen thy harvest — yet proceed'st to live.

O meek anticipant of that sure pain  
 Whose sureness grey-hair'd scholars hardly learn!  
 What wonder shall time breed, to swell thy strain?  
 What heavens, what earth, what suns shalt thou  
 discern?

Ere the long night, whose stillness brooks no  
star,

Match that funereal aspect with her pall,  
I think, thou wilt have fathom'd life too far,  
Have known too much — or else forgotten all.

The Guide of our dark steps a triple veil  
Betwixt our senses and our sorrow keeps :  
Hath sown with cloudless passages the tale  
Of grief, and eas'd us with a thousand sleeps.

Ah ! not the nectarous poppy lovers use,  
Not daily labour's dull, Lethæan spring,  
Oblivion in lost angels can infuse  
Of the soil'd glory, and the trailing wing ;

And though thou glean, what strenuous gleaners  
may,  
In the throng'd fields where winning comes by  
strife ;

And though the just sun gild, as all men pray,  
Some reaches of thy storm-vest stream of life ;

Though that blank sunshine blind thee : though the  
cloud

That sever'd the world's march and thine, is gone :  
Though ease dulls grace, and Wisdom be too proud  
To halve a lodging that was all her own :

Once, ere the day decline, thou shalt discern,  
Oh once, ere night, in thy success, thy chain.  
Ere the long evening close, thou shalt return,  
And wear this majesty of grief again.

## OBERMANN.



In front the awful Alpine track  
Crawls up its rocky stair ;  
The autumn storm-winds drive the rack  
Close o'er it, in the air.

Behind are the abandon'd baths  
Mute in their meadows lone ;  
The leaves are on the valley paths ;  
The mists are on the Rhone —

The white mists rolling like a sea.  
I hear the torrents roar.  
— Yes, Obermann, all speaks of thee !  
I feel thee near once more.

I turn thy leaves : I feel their breath  
Once more upon me roll ;  
That air of languor, cold, and death,  
Which brooded o'er thy soul.

Fly hence, poor Wretch, whoe'er thou art,  
Condemn'd to cast about,  
All shipwreck in thy own weak heart,  
For comfort from without :

A fever in these pages burns  
Beneath the calm they feign ;  
A wounded human spirit turns  
Here, on its bed of pain.

Yes, though the virgin mountain air  
Fresh through these pages blows,  
Though to these leaves the glaciers spare  
The soul of their white snows,

Though here a mountain murmur swells  
Of many a dark-bough'd pine,  
Though, as you read, you hear the bells  
Of the high-pasturing kine —

Yet, through the hum of torrent lone,  
And brooding mountain bee,  
There sobs I know not what ground tone  
Of human agony.

Is it for this, because the sound  
Is fraught too deep with pain,  
That, Obermann ! the world around  
So little loves thy strain ?

Some secrets may the poet tell,  
For the world loves new ways.  
To tell too deep ones is not well ;  
It knows not what he says.

Yet of the spirits who have reign'd  
In this our troubled day,  
I know but two, who have attain'd,  
Save thee, to see their way.

By England's lakes, in grey old age,  
His quiet home one keeps ; \*  
And one, the strong much-toiling Sage,  
In German Weimar sleeps.

But Wordsworth's eyes avert their ken  
From half of human fate ;  
And Goethe's course few sons of men  
May think to emulate.

For he pursued a lonely road,  
His eyes on Nature's plan ;  
Neither made man too much a God,  
Nor God too much a man.

\* Written in November, 1849.

Strong was he, with a spirit free  
From mists, and sane, and clear ;  
Clearer, how much ! than ours : yet we  
Have a worse course to steer.

For though his manhood bore the blast  
Of Europe's stormiest time,  
Yet in a tranquil world was pass'd  
His tenderer youthful prime.

But we, brought forth and rear'd in hours  
Of change, alarm, surprise —  
What shelter to grow ripe is ours?  
What leisure to grow wise?

Like children bathing on the shore,  
Buried a wave beneath,  
The second wave succeeds, before  
We have had time to breathe.



Too fast we live, too much are tried,  
 Too harass'd, to attain  
 Wordsworth's sweet calm, or Goethe's wide  
 And luminous view to gain.

And then we turn, thou sadder Sage!  
 To thee : we feel thy spell.  
 The hopeless tangle of our age—  
 Thou too hast scann'd it well.

Immoveable thou sittest ; still  
 As death ; compos'd to bear.  
 Thy head is clear, thy feeling chill—  
 And icy thy despair.

Yes, as the Son of Thetis said,  
 One hears thee saying now —  
*Greater by far than thou are dead :*  
*Strive not : die also thou. —*

Ah! Two desires toss about  
The poet's feverish blood.  
One drives him to the world without,  
And one to solitude.

*The glow, he cries, the thrill of life —  
Where, where do these abound? —  
Not in the world, not in the strife  
Of men, shall they be found.*

He who hath watch'd, not shar'd, the strife,  
Knows how the day hath gone ;  
He only lives with the world's life  
Who hath renounc'd his own.

To thee we come, then. Clouds are roll'd  
Where thou, O Seer, art set ;  
Thy realm of thought is drear and cold —  
The world is colder yet !

And thou hast pleasures too to share  
With those who come to thee :  
Balms floating on thy mountain air,  
And healing sights to see.

How often, where the slopes are green  
On Jaman, hast thou sate  
By some high chalet door, and seen  
The summer day grow late,

And darkness steal o'er the wet grass  
With the pale crocus starr'd,  
And reach that glimmering sheet of glass  
Beneath the piny sward,

Lake Lemman's waters, far below :  
And watch'd the rosy light  
Fade from the distant peaks of snow :  
And on the air of night

Heard accents of the eternal tongue  
Through the pine branches play :  
Listen'd, and felt thyself grow young ;  
Listen'd, and wept——Away !

Away the dreams that but deceive !  
And thou, sad Guide, adieu !  
I go ; Fate drives me : but I leave  
Half of my life with you.

We, in some unknown Power's employ,  
Move on a rigorous line :  
Can neither, when we will, enjoy ;  
Nor, when we will, resign.

I in the world must live : — but thou,  
Thou melancholy Shade !  
Wilt not, if thou can'st see me now,  
Condemn me, nor upbraid.

For thou art gone away from earth,  
And place with those dost claim,  
The Children of the Second Birth  
Whom the world could not tame ;

And with that small transfigur'd Band,  
Whom many a different way  
Conducted to their common land,  
Thou learn'st to think as they.

Christian and pagan, king and slave,  
Soldier and anchorite,  
Distinctions we esteem so grave,  
Are nothing in their sight.

They do not ask, who pin'd unseen,  
Who was on action hurl'd,  
Whose one bond is that all have been  
Unspotted by the world.

There without anger thou wilt see  
Him who obeys thy spell  
No more, so he but rest, like thee,  
Unsoil'd: — and so, Farewell!

Farewell!—Whether thou now liest near  
That much-lov'd inland sea  
The ripples of whose blue waves cheer  
Vevey and Meillerie,

And in that gracious region bland,  
Where with clear-rustling wave  
The scented pines of Switzerland  
Stand dark round thy green grave,

Between the dusty vineyard walls  
Issuing on that green place  
The early peasant still recalls  
The pensive stranger's face,

And stoops to clear thy moss-grown date  
Ere he plods on again ;—  
Or whether, by maligner Fate,  
Among the swarms of men,

Where between granite terraces  
The blue Seine rolls her wave,  
The Capital of Pleasure sees  
Thy hardly-heard-of grave —

Farewell ! Under the sky we part,  
In this stern Alpine dell.  
O unstrung will ! O broken heart !  
A last, a last farewell !

## THE BURIED LIFE.



LIGHT flows our war of mocking words, and yet,  
Behold, with tears my eyes are wet.  
I feel a nameless sadness o'er me roll.

Yes, yes, we know that we can jest,  
We know, we know that we can smile;  
But there's a something in this breast  
To which thy light words bring no rest,  
And thy gay smiles no anodyne.

Give me thy hand, and hush awhile,  
And turn those limpid eyes on mine,  
And let me read there, love, thy inmost soul.

Alas, is even Love too weak  
To unlock the heart, and let it speak?



Are even lovers powerless to reveal  
To one another what indeed they feel?  
I knew the mass of men conceal'd  
Their thoughts, for fear that if reveal'd  
They would by other men be met  
With blank indifference, or with blame reprov'd:  
I knew they liv'd and mov'd  
Trick'd in disguises, alien to the rest  
Of men, and alien to themselves — and yet  
The same heart beats in every human breast.

But we, my love — does a like spell benumb  
Our hearts — our voices? — must we too be dumb?

Ah, well for us, if even we,  
Even for a moment, can get free  
Our heart, and have our lips unchain'd:  
For that which seals them hath been deep ordain'd.

Fate, which foresaw  
How frivolous a baby man would be,

By what distractions he would be possess'd,  
How he would pour himself in every strife,  
And well-nigh change his own identity ;  
That it might keep from his capricious play  
His genuine self, and force him to obey,  
Even in his own despite, his being's law,  
Bade through the deep recesses of our breast  
The unregarded River of our Life  
Pursue with indiscernible flow its way ;  
And that we should not see  
The buried stream, and seem to be  
Eddying about in blind uncertainty,  
Though driving on with it eternally.

But often, in the world's most crowded streets,  
But often, in the din of strife,  
There rises an unspeakable desire  
After the knowledge of our buried life,  
A thirst to spend our fire and restless force  
In tracking out our true, original course ;

A longing to inquire  
Into the mystery of this heart that beats  
So wild, so deep in us, to know  
Whence our thoughts come and where they go.  
And many a man in his own breast then delves,  
But deep enough, alas, none ever mines :  
And we have been on many thousand lines,  
And we have shown on each talent and power,  
But hardly have we, for one little hour,  
Been on our own line, have we been ourselves ;  
Hardly had skill to utter one of all  
The nameless feelings that course through our breast,  
But they course on for ever unexpress'd.  
And long we try in vain to speak and act  
Our hidden self, and what we say and do  
Is eloquent, is well — but 'tis not true :  
    And then we will no more be rack'd  
With inward striving, and demand  
Of all the thousand nothings of the hour  
Their stupifying power ;

Ah yes, and they benumb us at our call :  
Yet still, from time to time, vague and forlorn,  
From the soul's subterranean depth upborne  
As from an infinitely distant land,  
Come airs, and floating echoes, and convey  
A melancholy into all our day.

Only — but this is rare —  
When a beloved hand is laid in ours,  
When, jaded with the rush and glare  
Of the interminable hours,  
Our eyes can in another's eyes read clear,  
When our world-deafen'd ear  
Is by the tones of a lov'd voice caress'd, —  
A bolt is shot back somewhere in our breast  
And a lost pulse of feeling stirs again :  
The eye sinks inward, and the heart lies plain,  
And what we mean, we say, and what we would, we  
know.  
A man becomes aware of his life's flow,

And hears its winding murmur, and he sees  
The meadows where it glides, the sun, the breeze.

And there arrives a lull in the hot race  
Wherein he doth for ever chase  
That flying and elusive shadow, Rest.  
An air of coolness plays upon his face,  
And an unwonted calm pervades his breast.

And then he thinks he knows  
The Hills where his life rose,  
And the Sea where it goes.

## THE YOUTH OF NATURE.



RAIS'D are the dripping oars —  
 Silent the boat : the lake,  
 Lovely and soft as a dream,  
 Swims in the sheen of the moon.  
 The mountains stand at its head  
 Clear in the pure June night,  
 But the valleys are flooded with haze.  
 Rydal and Fairfield are there ;  
 In the shadow Wordsworth lies dead.  
 So it is, so it will be for aye.

Nature is fresh as of old,  
 Is lovely : a mortal is dead.

The spots which recall him survive,  
 For he lent a new life to these hills.

The Pillar still broods o'er the fields  
Which border Ennerdale Lake,  
And Egremont sleeps by the sea.  
The gleam of The Evening Star  
Twinkles on Grasmere no more,  
But ruin'd and solemn and grey  
The sheepfold of Michael survives,  
And far to the south, the heath  
Still blows in the Quantock coombs,  
    By the favourite waters of Ruth.  
These survive : yet not without pain  
Pain and dejection to-night,  
Can I feel that their Poet is gone.

    He grew old in an age he condemn'd.  
He look'd on the rushing decay  
Of the times which had shelter'd his youth.  
Felt the dissolving throes  
Of a social order he lov'd.  
Outliv'd his brethren, his peers.

And, like the Theban seer,  
Died in his enemies' day.

Cold bubbled the spring of Tilphusa,  
Copais lay bright in the moon ;  
Helicon glass'd in the lake  
Its firs, and afar, rose the peaks  
Of Parnassus, snowily clear :  
Thebes was behind him in flames,  
And the clang of arms in his ear,  
When his awe-struck captors led  
The Theban seer to the spring.

Tiresias drank and died.  
Nor did reviving Thebes  
See such a prophet again.

Well may we mourn, when the head  
Of a sacred poet lies low  
In an age which can rear them no more.  
The complaining millions of men



Darken in labour and pain ;  
But he was a priest to us all  
Of the wonder and bloom of the world,  
Which we saw with his eyes, and were glad.

He is dead, and the fruit-bearing day  
Of his race is past on the earth ;  
And darkness returns to our eyes.

For oh, is it you, is it you,  
Moonlight, and shadow, and lake,  
And mountains, that fill us with joy,  
Or the Poet who sings you so well ?  
Is it you, O Beauty, O Grace,  
O Charm, O Romance, that we feel,  
Or the voice which reveals what you are ?  
Are ye, like daylight and sun,  
Shar'd and rejoic'd in by all ?  
Or are ye immers'd in the mass  
Of matter, and hard to extract,  
Or sunk at the core of the world

Too deep for the most to discern ?

Like stars in the deep of the sky,  
Which arise on the glass of the sage,  
But are lost when their watcher is gone.

“They are here” — I heard, as men  
heard

In Mysian Ida the voice  
Of the Mighty Mother, or Crete,  
The murmur of Nature reply —  
“Loveliness, Magic, and Grace,  
They are here — they are set in the world —  
They abide — and the finest of souls  
Has not been thrill'd by them all,  
Nor the dullest been dead to them quite.  
The poet who sings them may die,  
But they are immortal, and live,  
For they are the life of the world.

Will ye not learn it, and know,  
When ye mourn that a poet is dead.

That the singer was less than his themes,  
Life, and Emotion, and I?

“ More than the singer are these.  
Weak is the tremor of pain  
That thrills in his mournfullest chord  
To that which once ran through his soul.  
Cold the elation of joy  
In his gladdest, airest song,  
To that which of old in his youth  
Fill'd him and made him divine.  
Hardly his voice at its best  
Gives us a sense of the awe,  
The vastness, the grandeur, the gloom  
Of the unlit gulph of himself.

“ Ye know not yourselves — and your bards,  
The clearest, the best, who have read  
Most in themselves, have beheld  
Less than they left unreveal'd.

Ye express not yourselves — can ye make  
With marble, with colour, with word,  
What charm'd you in others re-live?  
Can thy pencil, O Artist, restore  
The figure, the bloom of thy love,  
As she was in her morning of spring?  
Canst thou paint the ineffable smile  
Of her eyes as they rested on thine?  
Can the image of life have the glow,  
The motion of life itself?

“Yourselves and your fellows ye know not—  
and me

The Mateless, the One, will ye know?  
Will ye scan me, and read me, and tell  
Of the thoughts that ferment in my breast,  
My longing, my sadness, my joy?  
Will ye claim for your great ones the gift  
To have render'd the gleam of my skies,  
To have echoed the moan of my seas,

Utter'd the voice of my hills?  
When your great ones depart, will ye say —  
*All things have suffer'd a loss —*  
*Nature is hid in their grave?*

“Race after race, man after man,  
Have dream'd that my secret was theirs,  
Have thought that I liv'd but for them,  
That they were my glory and joy.—  
They are dust, they are chang'd, they are gone.—  
I remain.”

## THE YOUTH OF MAN.



WE, O Nature, depart :

Thou survivest us : this,

This, I know, is the law.

Yes, but more than this,

Thou who seest us die

Seest us change while we live ;

Seest our dreams one by one,

Seest our errors depart :

Watchest us, Nature, throughout,

Mild and inscrutably calm.

Well for us that we change !

Well for us that the Power

Which in our morning prime  
Saw the mistakes of our youth,  
Sweet, and forgiving, and good,  
Sees the contrition of age!

Behold, O Nature, this pair!  
See them to-night where they stand,  
Not with the halo of youth  
Crowning their brows with its light,  
Not with the sunshine of hope,  
Not with the rapture of spring,  
Which they had of old, when they stood  
Years ago at my side  
In this self-same garden, and said; —  
“We are young, and the world is ours,  
For man is the king of the world.  
Fools that these mystics are  
Who prate of Nature! but she  
Has neither beauty, nor warmth,  
Nor life, nor emotion, nor power.

But Man has a thousand gifts,  
And the generous dreamer invests  
The senseless world with them all.

Nature is nothing! her charm  
Lives in our eyes which can paint,  
Lives in our hearts which can feel!"

Thou, O Nature, wert mute,  
Mute as of old : days flew,  
Days and years ; and Time  
With the ceaseless stroke of his wings  
Brush'd off the bloom from their soul.  
Clouded and dim grew their eye ;  
Languid their heart ; for Youth  
Quicken'd its pulses no more.  
Slowly within the walls  
Of an ever-narrowing world  
They droop'd, they grew blind, they grew old.  
Thee and their Youth in thee,  
Nature, they saw no more.



Murmur of living !  
Stir of existence !  
Soul of the world !  
Make, oh make yourselves felt  
To the dying spirit of Youth.  
Come, like the breath of the spring.  
Leave not a human soul  
To grow old in darkness and pain.  
Only the living can feel you :  
But leave us not while we live.

Here they stand to-night —  
Here, where this grey balustrade  
Crowns the still valley : behind  
Is the castled house with its woods  
Which shelter'd their childhood, the sun  
On its ivied windows : a scent  
From the grey-wall'd gardens, a breath  
Of the fragrant stock and the pink,  
Perfumes the evening air.

Their children play on the lawns.  
They stand and listen : they hear  
The children's shouts, and, at times,  
Faintly, the bark of a dog  
From a distant farm in the hills : —  
Nothing besides : in front  
The wide, wide valley outspreads  
To the dim horizon, repos'd  
In the twilight, and bath'd in dew,  
    Corn-field and hamlet and copse  
Darkening fast ; but a light,  
Far off, a glory of day,  
Still plays on the city spires :  
And there in the dusk by the walls,  
With the grey mist marking its course  
Through the silent flowery land,  
    On, to the plains, to the sea,  
Floats the Imperial Stream.

Well I know what they feel.  
They gaze, and the evening wind

Plays on their faces : they gaze ;  
Airs from the Eden of Youth  
Awake and stir in their soul :  
The Past returns ; they feel  
What they are, alas ! what they were.  
They, not Nature, are chang'd.  
Well I know what they feel.

Hush ! for tears  
Begin to steal to their eyes.  
Hush ! for fruit  
Grows from such sorrow as theirs.

And they remember  
With piercing untold anguish  
The proud boasting of their youth.  
And they feel how Nature was fair.  
And the mists of delusion,  
And the scales of habit,  
Fall away from their eyes.  
And they see, for a moment,

Stretching out, like the Desert  
In its weary, unprofitable length,  
Their faded, ignoble lives.

While the locks are yet brown on thy head,  
While the soul still looks through thine eyes,  
While the heart still pours  
The mantling blood to thy cheek,  
Sink, O Youth, in thy soul!  
Yearn to the greatness of Nature!  
Rally the good in the depths of thyself!

## A SUMMER NIGHT.



IN the deserted moon-blanch'd street  
How lonely rings the echo of my feet!  
Those windows, which I gaze at, frown,  
Silent and white, unopening down,  
Repellent as the world : —but see!  
A break between the housetops shows  
The moon, and, lost behind her, fading dim  
Into the dewy dark obscurity  
Down at the far horizon's rim,  
Doth a whole tract of heaven disclose.

And to my mind the thought  
Is on a sudden brought

Of a past night, and a far different scene.  
Headlands stood out into the moon-lit deep  
As clearly as at noon ;  
The spring-tide's brimming flow  
Heav'd dazzlingly between ;  
Houses with long white sweep  
Girdled the glistening bay :  
Behind, through the soft air,  
The blue haze-cradled mountains spread  
away.

That night was far more fair ;  
But the same restless pacings to and fro,  
And the same vainly-throbbing heart was there,  
And the same bright calm moon.

And the calm moonlight seems to say—  
*Hast thou then still the old unquiet breast  
That neither deadens into rest  
Nor ever feels the fiery glow  
That whirls the spirit from itself away,*

*But fluctuates to and fro  
Never by passion quite possess'd  
And never quite benumb'd by the world's sway? —*  
And I, I know not if to pray  
Still to be what I am, or yield, and be  
Like all the other men I see.

For most men in a brazen prison live,  
Where in the sun's hot eye,  
With heads bent o'er their toil, they languidly  
Their lives to some unmeaning taskwork give,  
Dreaming of nought beyond their prison wall.  
And as, year after year,  
Fresh products of their barren labour fall  
From their tired hands, and rest  
Never yet comes more near,  
Gloom settles slowly down over their breast.  
And while they try to stem  
The waves of mournful thought by which they are  
    prest,

Death in their prison reaches them  
Unfreed, having seen nothing, still unblest.

And the rest, a few,  
Escape their prison, and depart  
On the wide Ocean of Life anew.  
There the freed prisoner, where'er his heart  
Listeth, will sail ;  
Nor does he know how there prevail,  
Despotic on life's sea,  
Trade-winds that cross it from eternity.

Awhile he holds some false way, undebarr'd  
By thwarting signs, and braves  
The freshening wind and blackening waves.  
And then the tempest strikes him, and between  
The lightning bursts is seen  
Only a driving wreck,  
And the pale Master on his spar-strewn deck  
With anguish'd face and flying hair  
Grasping the rudder hard,



Still bent to make some port he knows not where,  
Still standing for some false impossible shore.

And sterner comes the roar  
Of sea and wind, and through the deepening gloom  
Fainter and fainter wreck and helmsman loom,  
And he too disappears, and comes no more.

Is there no life, but these alone?  
Madman or slave, must man be one?

Plainness and clearness without shadow of stain!  
Clearness divine!  
Ye Heavens, whose pure dark regions have no sign  
Of languor, though so calm, and though so great  
Are yet untroubled and unpassionate:  
Who though so noble share in the world's toil,  
And though so task'd keep free from dust and soil:  
I will not say that your mild deeps retain  
A tinge, it may be, of their silent pain

Who have long'd deeply once, and long'd in vain ;  
But I will rather say that you remain  
A world above man's head, to let him see  
How boundless might his soul's horizons be,  
How vast, yet of what clear transparency.  
How it were good to sink there, and breathe free.  
How fair a lot to fill  
Is left to each man still.

THE END.

LONDON :  
A. and G. A. SPOTTISWOODE,  
New-street-Square.

# A LIST OF NEW WORKS.

---

I.  
POEMS. By MATHEW ARNOLD. First Series. Second Edition.  
Fcp. 8vo, price 5s. 6d.

"The disguise which Mr. Arnold adopted in the publication of the *Strayed Reveller*, and of a later volume which took its name from the poem upon *Empedocles on Etna*, he has now thrown aside. The reception accorded to his anonymous volumes was so favourable that he was almost bound, in courtesy to his critics, to introduce himself in his proper character. Nor can any one venture to assert that the distinguished name which he inherits will suffer any discredit from its connexion, now acknowledged, with a young poet's works. Their choice propriety of language, and the cultivated taste apparent in the treatment of every subject throughout the volume, are enough of themselves to vindicate the author's fame from any charge of degeneracy."

GUARDIAN.

II.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY'S POETICAL WORKS: Collective Edition: with the Author's Autobiographical Prefaces, complete in One Volume, with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown 8vo, price 10s. 6d. cloth; morocco, 21s. — Or, in 4 vols. fcp. 8vo, with Portrait, and 7 other Plates, price 20s. cloth; morocco, 36s.

III.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY'S ORIGINAL HYMNS for Public, Social, and Private Devotion. 18mo, price 5s. 6d.

IV.  
A CRITICAL HISTORY of the LANGUAGE and LITERATURE of ANCIENT GREECE. By WILLIAM MURE, M. P. of Caldwell. Second Edition. Vols. I. to III. 8vo, price 36s. — Vol. IV. price 15s.

V.  
THE HISTORY OF GREECE. By the Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP of ST. DAVID'S (the Rev. Connop Thirlwall). An improved Library Edition; with Maps. 8 vols. 8vo, price 4l. 16s.; or in 8 vols. fcp. 8vo, price 28s.

~~~~~  
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

## VI.

HISTORY OF GREECE from the EARLIEST TIMES to the TAKING OF CORINTH by the ROMANS, B.C. 146; mainly based upon Bishop Thirlwall's *History of Greece*. By Dr. LEONARD SCHMITZ, F. R. S. E. New Edition. 12mo, price 7s. 6d.

## VII.

PRESENT FOR A WIFE. The Rev. W. CALVERT'S WIFE'S MANUAL: or, Prayers, Thoughts, and Songs, on Several Occasions of a Matron's Life. Printed and ornamented from Designs by the Author in the style of *Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book*. Crown 8vo, price 10s. 6d.,

## VIII.

THE HISTORY OF ROME, from the EARLIEST TIMES to the FOUNDING of CONSTANTINOPLE, mainly based on SCHLOSSER. 2 vols. fcp. 8vo, price 7s.

## IX.

A HISTORY of the ROMANS under the EMPIRE. By the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B. D., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. New Edition. Vols. I. to III. 8vo, price 42s.

\* \* \* Vols. IV. and V., comprising *Augustus* and the *Claudian Cæsars*, are in the press.

## X.

THE FALL OF THE ROMAN REPUBLIC: A Short History of the Last Century of the Commonwealth. By the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B. D. 12mo, price 7s. 6d.

## XI.

AN ACCOUNT of the LIFE and LETTERS of CICERO. Translated from the German of Abeken; and edited by the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B. D. 12mo, 9s. 6d.

## XII.

ESSAYS SELECTED from the EDINBURGH REVIEW, forming a Third Volume. By HENRY ROGERS. 8vo.

## CONTENTS.

- |                                      |                                     |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. GENIUS AND WRITINGS OF DESCARTES; | 4. HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE; |
| 2. JOHN LOCKE;                       | 5. ULTRAMONTANE DOUBTS.             |
| 3. SYDNEY SMITH'S LECTURES;          |                                     |

~~~~~  
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

XIII.

ESSAYS, BIOGRAPHICAL and CRITICAL, THEOLOGICAL and POLITICAL, selected from Contributions to the *Edinburgh Review*. By HENRY ROGERS. New Edition (1855), with Additions. 3 vols. fcp. 8vo.

XIV.

RICH'S ILLUSTRATED COMPANION to [the] LATIN DICTIONARY and GREEK LEXICON: Forming a Glossary of all the Words representing Visible Objects connected with the Arts, Manufactures, and Every-Day Life of the Ancients. With Woodcut Representations of nearly 2,000 Objects from the Antique. Post 8vo, price 21s.

XV.

RIDDLE'S COMPLETE LATIN-ENGLISH and ENGLISH-LATIN DICTIONARY, for the use of Colleges and Schools. New and cheaper Edition, revised and corrected. 8vo, price 21s.

Separately { The English-Latin Dictionary, 7s.  
The Latin-English Dictionary, 15s.

XVI.

RIDDLE'S COPIOUS and CRITICAL LATIN-ENGLISH LEXICON, founded on the German-Latin Dictionaries of Dr. William Freund. New and cheaper Edition. Post 4to, price 31s. 6d.

XVII.

BLAIR'S CHRONOLOGICAL and HISTORICAL TABLES from the Creation to the Present Time: With Additions and Corrections from the most authentic Writers; including the Computation of St. Paul, as connecting the Period from the Exode to the Temple. Under the revision of Sir HENRY ELLIS, K. H. New Edition, with Corrections. Imperial 8vo, price 31s. 6d. half-morocco.

XVIII.

THE LIFE and EPISTLES of ST. PAUL: Comprising a complete Biography of the Apostle, and a Translation of his Epistles inserted in Chronological Order. By the Rev. W. J. CONYBEARE, M. A.; and the Rev. J. S. HOWSON, M. A. With 40 Steel Plates, and 100 Woodcuts. 2 vols. 4to, price 2l. 8s.

XIX.

LORD JEFFREY'S CONTRIBUTIONS to the EDINBURGH REVIEW. A New Edition, complete in One Volume, with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown 8vo, price 21s.

\* \* Also a LIBRARY EDITION, in 3 vols. 8vo, price 42s.

~~~~~  
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

XX.

**MR. MACAULAY'S CRITICAL and HISTORICAL ESSAYS** contributed to the Edinburgh Review. Four Editions, as follows:—

1. LIBRARY EDITION (the *Seventh*), in 3 vols. 8vo, price 36s.
2. Complete in ONE VOLUME. Square crown 8vo, price 21s.
3. A NEW EDITION, in 3 vols. fcp. 8vo, price 21s.
4. PEOPLE'S EDITION, in 2 vols. crown 8vo, price 8s.

XXI.

**THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND** from the ACCESSION of JAMES II. By THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY. New Edition. Vols. I. and II. 8vo, price 32s.

XXII.

**SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH'S MISCELLANEOUS WORKS** : Including his Contributions to the Edinburgh Review. Complete in One Volume ; with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown 8vo, price 21s.

\* \* \* Also a NEW EDITION, in 3 vols. fcp. 8vo, price 21s.

XXIII.

**SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND**, from the Earliest Times to the final Establishment of the Reformation. Library Edition, revised by the Author's Son. 2 vols. 8vo, price 21s.

XXIV.

**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S MISCELLANEOUS WORKS** : Including his Contributions to the Edinburgh Review. Three Editions as follows:—

1. LIBRARY EDITION (the *Fourth*), in 3 vols. 8vo, with Portrait, price 36s.
2. Complete in ONE VOLUME. Square crown 8vo, price 21s.
3. A NEW EDITION, in 3 vols. fcp. 8vo, price 21s.

XXV.

**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S ELEMENTARY SKETCHES** of MORAL PHILOSOPHY, delivered at the Royal Institution. Third Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s.

XXVI.

**LECTURES on the HISTORY of FRANCE.** By the Right. Hon. Sir JAMES STEPHEN, K.C.B., LL.D., Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, price 24s.

~~~~~  
London : LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

xxvii.

**ESSAYS IN ECCLESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY**, from the Edinburgh Review. By the Right. Hon. Sir JAMES STEPHEN, K.C.B., F.L.D. Third Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, price 24s.

xxviii.

**CHURCH HISTORY IN ENGLAND**: Being a Sketch of the History of the Church of England from the Earliest Times to the Period of the Reformation. By the Rev. ARTHUR MARTINEAU, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 12mo, price 6s.

xxix.

**DR. ROGET'S THESAURUS** of ENGLISH WORDS and PHRASES Classified and Arranged so as to facilitate the Expression of Ideas and assist in Literary Composition. The Third Edition, thoroughly revised, and printed in a more convenient form. Crown 8vo.

xxx.

**THE LIFE and CORRESPONDENCE** of the LATE ROBERT SOUTHEY. Edited by his Son the Rev. C. C. SOUTHEY, M. A., Vicar of Ardeigh. With Portraits, and Landscape Illustrations. 6 vols. post 8vo, price 63s.

xxxi.

**SOUTHEY'S LIFE OF WESLEY**; and RISE and PROGRESS of METHODISM. New Edition, with Notes and Additions. Edited by the Rev. C. C. SOUTHEY, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo, with two Portraits, price 28s.

xxxii.

**WESLEY AND METHODISM**. By ISAAC TAYLOR. Post 8vo, with a Portrait, price 10s. 6d.

xxxiii.

**LOYOLA**: and JESUITISM in its RUDIMENTS. By ISAAC TAYLOR. Post 8vo, with Medallion, price 10s. 6d.

xxxiv.

**MEMOIRS, JOURNAL,** and **CORRESPONDENCE** of THOMAS MOORE. Edited by the Right Hon. LORD JOHN RUSSELL, M. P. With Portraits and Vignette Illustrations. Vols. I. to VI. post 8vo, price 10s. 6d.

\*\*\* Vols. VII. and VIII., completing the work, are *nearly ready*.

~~~~~  
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

XXXV.

**CHRISTIANITY and MANKIND, THEIR BEGINNINGS and PROSPECTS.** By CHRISTIAN CHARLES JOSIAS BUNSEN, D.D., D.C.L., D. Ph. Being a New Edition, corrected, remodelled, and extended, of *Hippolytus and his Age*. 7 vols. 8vo, price 5*l.* 5*s.*

\* \* \* This Second Edition of the *Hippolytus* is composed of three distinct works, which may be had separately, as follows :—

*Historical Section.*

1. *Hippolytus and his Age*; or, the Beginnings and Prospects of Christianity. 2 vols. 8vo, price 1*l.* 10*s.*
  - i. *Hippolytus and the Teachers of the Apostolical Age.*
  - ii. *The Life of the Christians of the Apostolical Age.*

*Philological Section.*

2. *Outline of the Philosophy of Universal History applied to Language and Religion: Containing an Account of the Alphabetical Conferences.* 2 vols. 8vo, price 1*l.* 13*s.*

*Philosophical Section.*

3. *Analecta Ante-Nicaena.* 3 vols. 8vo, price 2*l.* 2*s.*
  - i. *Reliquiae Literariae*;
  - ii. *Reliquiae Canonicae*;
  - iii. *Reliquiae Liturgicae; Cum Appendicibus ad Tria Analectorum Volumina.*

XXXVI.

**THEOLOGIA GERMANICA:** which setteth forth many fair lineaments of Divine Truth, and saith very lofty and lovely things touching a Perfect Life. Translated by SUSANNA WINKWORTH. With a Preface by the Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY; and a Letter by Chevalier BUNSEN. Second Edition. Fcp. 8vo, price 5*s.*

XXXVII.

**THE LIFE of BENJAMIN ROBERT HAYDON,** Historical Painter, from his Autobiography and Journals. Edited and compiled by TOM TAYLOR, M. A., of the Inner Temple, Esq. Second Edition. 3 vols. post 8vo, price 3*l.* 6*d.*

XXXVIII.

**HOME TRUTHS for HOME PEACE;** or "MUDDLE" DEFEATED. A Practical Inquiry into what mars or makes the Comfort of Domestic Life. Especially addressed to Young Housewives. Sixth Edition. Fcp. 8vo, 3*s.* 6*d.*

~~~~~

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.



A CATALOGUE  
OF  
**NEW WORKS**  
IN GENERAL LITERATURE,

PUBLISHED BY  
LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS,  
39, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

CLASSIFIED INDEX.

**Agriculture and Rural Affairs.**

	Pages
Bayldon on Valuing Rents, etc.	6
Caird's Letters on Agriculture	7
Cecil's Stud Farm	7
Loudon's Encyclopædia of Agriculture	14
" Self-Instruction for Farmers, etc.	14
" (Mrs.) Lady's Country Companion	14
Low's Elements of Agriculture	15
" Domesticated Animals	14

**Arts, Manufactures, and  
Architecture.**

Bourne's Catechism of the Steam Engine	6
" On the Screw Propeller	6
Brande's Dictionary of Science, etc.	6
Chevreul on Colour	8
Cresy's Encyclo. of Civil Engineering	8
Eastlake on Oil Painting	8
Gwilt's Encyclopædia of Architecture	9
Jameson's Sacred and Legendary Art	11
" Commonplace Book	12
London's Rural Architecture	14
Moseley's Engineering and Architecture	14
Richardson's Art of Horsemanship	19
Steam Engine, by the Artisan Club	6
Tate on Strength of Materials	22
Ure's Dictionary of Arts, etc.	24

**Biography.**

Arago's Autobiography	5
Bodenstedt and Wagner's Schamyl	23
Brightwell's Memorials of Opie	18
Bunsen's Hippolytus	7
Chesterton's Autobiography	8
Clinton's (Fynes) Autobiography	8
Cockayne's Marshal Turenne	23
Freeman's Life of Kirby	12
Haydon's Autobiography, by Taylor	10
Holcroft's Memoirs	23
Holland's (Lord) Memoirs	10
Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia	13
Maunder's Biographical Treasury	16
Memoir of the Duke of Wellington	23
Memoirs of James Montgomery	16
Merville's Memoirs of Cicero	16
Russell's Memoirs of Moore	17

	Pages
Russell's Life of Lord William Russell	19
Southey's Life of Wesley	21
" Life and Correspondence	21
Stephen's Ecclesiastical Biography	21
Taylor's Lovola	22
" Wesley	22
Townsend's Eminent Judges	22
Waterton's Autobiography and Essays	24

**Books of General Utility.**

Acton's Modern Cookery Book	5
Black's Treatise on Brewing	6
Cabinet Gazetteer	7
" Lawyer	7
Cust's Invalid's Own Book	8
Hints on Etiquette	10
Hudson's Executor's Guide	11
" On Making Wills	11
Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia	13
Loudon's Self Instruction	14
" Lady's Companion	14
" (Mrs.) Amateur Gardener	14
Maunder's Treasury of Knowledge	16
" Biographical Treasury	16
" Scientific Treasury	16
" Treasury of History	16
" Natural History	16
Pocket and the Stud	10
Pycroft's English Reading	19
Reece's Medical Guide	19
Rich's Companion to Latin Dictionary	19
Riddle's Latin Dictionaries	19
Richardson's Art of Horsemanship	19
Roget's English Thesaurus	19
Rowton's Debater	19
Short Whist	20
Thomson's Interest Tables	22
Traveller's Library	23
Webster's Domestic Economy	24
Willich's Popular Tables	24
Wilmot's Abridgment of Blackstone's Commentaries	24

**Botany and Gardening.**

Conversations on Botany	8
Hooker's British Flora	10
" Guide to Kew Gardens	16

	Pages
Lindley's Introduction to Botany	14
" Theory of Horticulture	12
Loudon's Hortus Britannicus	14
" (Mrs.) Amateur Gardener	14
" Self-Instruction for Gardeners	14
" Encyclopædia of Trees & Shrubs	14
"                   Gardening	14
"                   Plants	14
Rivers's Rose Amateur's Guide	19

### Chronology.

Blair's Chronological Tables	6
Bunsen's Ancient Egypt	7
Haydn's Beatson's Index	10
Nicolas's Chronology of History	13

### Commerce and Mercantile Affairs.

Atkinson's Shipping Laws	5
Francis On Life Assurance	9
Loch's Sailor's Guide	14
Lorimer's Letters to a Young Master Mariner	14
M'Culloch's Commerce and Navigation	15
Thomson's Interest Tables	22

### Criticism, History, and Memoirs.

Austin's Germany	5
Balfour's Sketches of Literature	5
Blair's Chron. and Historical Tables	6
Bunsen's Ancient Egypt	7
" Hippolytus	7
Burton's History of Scotland	7
Chalybaeus's Speculative Philosophy	8
Conybeare and Howson's St. Paul	8
Eastlake's History of Oil Painting	8
Erskine's History of India	9
Francis's Annals of Life Assurance	9
Gleig's Leipsic Campaign	23
Gurney's Historical Sketches	9
Hamilton's Discussions in Philosophy, etc.	9
Haydon's Autobiography, by Taylor	10
Holland's (Lord) Foreign Reminiscences	10
" Whig Party	10
Jeffrey's (Lord) Contributions	12
Kemble's Anglo-Saxons in England	12
Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia	13
Macaulay's Crit. and Hist. Essays	15
" History of England	15
" Speeches	15
Mackintosh's Miscellaneous Works	15
" History of England	15
M'Culloch's Geographical Dictionary	15
Martineau's Church History	16
Maunder's Treasury of History	16
Memoir of the Duke of Wellington	23
Merville's History of Rome	16
" Roman Republic	16
Milner's Church History	16
Moore's (Thomas) Memoirs, etc.	17
Mure's Greek Literature	17
Rauke's Ferdinand and Maximilian	23
Rich's Companion to Latin Dictionary	19
Riddle's Latin Dictionaries	19
Rogers's Essays from Edinburgh Review	19
Roget's English Thesaurus	19
Russell's (Lady Rachel) Letters	19
" Life of Lord William Russell	19
St. John's Indian Archipelago	19
Schmitz's History of Greece	20

	Pages
Smith's Sacred Annals	21
Southey's The Doctor etc.	21
Stephen's Ecclesiastical Biography	21
" Lectures on French History	21
Sydney Smith's Works	21
" Select Works	23
" Lectures on Moral Philosophy	21
Taylor's Loyola	22
" Wesley	22
Thirlwall's History of Greece	22
Townsend's State Trials	22
Turkey and Christendom	23
Turner's Anglo-Saxons	24
" Middle Ages	24
" Sacred History of the World	22
Zumpt's Latin Grammar	24

### Geography and Atlases.

Butler's Geography and Atlases	7
Cabinet Gazetteer	7
Durrien's Morocco	23
Hall's Large Library Atlas	9
Hughes's Australian Colonies	23
Jesse's Russia and the War	12
Johnston's General Gazetteer	12
M'Culloch's Geographical Dictionary	15
" Russia and Turkey	23
Milner's Baltic Sea	16
Murray's Encyclopedia of Geography	18
Sharp's British Gazetteer	20
Wheeler's Geography of Herodotus	24

### Juvenile Books.

Amy Herbert	20
Corner's Children's Sunday Book	8
Earl's Daughter (The)	20
Experience of Life	20
Gertrude	20
Howitt's Boy's Country Book	11
" (Mary) Children's Year	11
Katharine Ashton	20
Lady Una and her Queendom	12
Laneton Parsonage	20
Mrs. Marcet's Conversations	15 & 16
Margaret Percival	20
Pycroft's English Reading	19

### Medicine and Surgery.

Bull's Hints to Mothers	6
" Management of Children	6
Copland's Dictionary of Medicine	8
Cust's Invalid's Own Book	8
Holland's Mental Physiology	10
Latham On Diseases of the Heart	12
Little on Treatment of Deformities	14
Moore On Health, Disease, and Remedy	17
Pereira On Food and Diet	18
Psychological Inquiries	18
Reece's Medical Guide	19

### Miscellaneous and General Literature.

Atkinson's Sheriff Law	5
Austin's Sketches of German Life	5
Carlisle's Lectures and Addresses	23
Chalybaeus's Speculative Philosophy	8
Defence of <i>Eclipse of Faith</i>	9
Eclipse of Faith	8
Greg's Essays on Political and Social Science	9

	Pages		Pages
Haydn's Book of Dignities	10	Calvert's Wife's Manual	7
Hole's Essay on Mechanics' Institutions	10	Conybeare and Howson's St. Paul	8
Holland's Mental Physiology	10	Corner's Sunday Book	8
Hooker's Kew Guide	10	Dale's Domestic Liturgy	8
Howitt's Rural Life of England	11	Defence of <i>Eclipse of Faith</i>	9
Visits to Remarkable Places	11	Discipline	8
Jameson's Commonplace Book	12	Earl's Daughter (The)	20
Jeffrey's (Lord) Contributions	12	Eclipse of Faith	8
Last of the Old Squires	14	Englishman's Greek Concordance	9
Loudon's Lady's Country Companion	14	Heb. and Chald. Concord.	9
Macaulay's Critical and Historical Essays	15	Experience of Life (The)	20
Speeches	15	Gertrude	20
Mackintosh's (Sir J.) Miscellaneous Works	15	Harrison's Light of the Forge	10
Memoirs of a Maitre d'Armes	23	Hook's (Dr.) Lectures on Passion Week	10
Maitland's Church in the Catacombs	16	Horne's Introduction to Scriptures	11
Pascal's Works, by Pearce	18	Abridgment of ditto	11
Perceff's English Reading	19	Hulbert on Job	11
Rich's Companion to Latin Dictionary	19	Jameson's Sacred Legends	11
Riddle's Latin Dictionaries	19	Monastic Legends	11
Rowton's Debater	19	Legends of the Madonna	11
Seaward's Narrative of his Shipwreck	20	Jeremy Taylor's Works	12
Sir Roger De Coverley	21	Katharine Ashton	20
Smith's (Rev. Sydney) Works	21	Kippis's Hymns	12
Southey's Common-Place Books	21	Lady Una and her Queenom	12
The Doctor etc.	23	Laneton Parsonage	20
Souvestre's Attic Philosopher	23	Letters to My Unknown Friends	12
Confessions of a Working Man	23	on Happiness	12
Stephen's Essays	21	Litton's Church of Christ	14
Stow's Training System	21	Maitland's Church in the Catacombs	15
Thomson's Outline of the Laws of Thought	22	Margaret Percival	20
Townsend's State Trials	22	Martineau's Church History	16
Willich's Popular Tales	24	Milner's Church of Christ	16
Younge's English Greek Lexicon	24	Montgomery's Original Hymns	16
Latin Gradus	24	Moore on the Use of the Body	17
Zumpt's Latin Grammar	24	"    Soul and Body	17
		"    Man and his Motives	17
		Mormonism	23
<b>Natural History in General.</b>		Neale's Closing Scene	18
Catlow's Popular Conchology	7	Resting Places of the Just	17
Ephemera and Young on the Salmon	9	"    Riches that bring no Sorrow	17
Gosse's Natural History of Jamaica	9	"    Risen from the Banks	17
Kemp's Natural History of Creation	23	Newman's (J. H.) Discourses	18
Kirby and Spence's Entomology	12	Rauke's Ferdinand and Maximilian	23
Lee's Elements of Natural History	12	Readings for Lent	20
Maunder's Treasury of Natural History	16	Confirmation	20
Turton's Shells of the British Islands	24	Robinson's Lexicon to the Greek Testa-	19
Waterton's Essays on Natural History	24	ment	19
Youatt's The Dog	24	Saints our Example	20
The Horse	24	Self-Denial	20
		Sermon on the Mount	20
		"    "    illuminated	20
<b>1-Volume Encyclopædias and Dictionaries.</b>		Sinclair's Journey of Life	21
Blaine's Rural Sports	6	Smith's (Sydney) Moral Philosophy	21
Brande's Science, Literature, and Art	6	"    (G.) Sacred Annals	21
Copland's Dictionary of Medicine	8	Southey's Life of Wesley	21
Cresy's Civil Engineering	8	Stephen's (Sir J.) Ecclesiastical Biography	21
Gwilt's Architecture	9	Taylor's Loyola	22
Johnston's Geographical Dictionary	12	"    Wesley	22
Loudon's Agriculture	14	Theologia Germanica	22
Rural Architecture	14	Thumb Bible (The)	22
Gardening	14	Turner's Sacred History	22
Plants	14		
Trees and Shrubs	14		
M'Culloch's Geographical Dictionary	15		
Dictionary of Commerce	15		
Murray's Encyclopædia of Geography	17		
Sharp's British Gazetteer	20		
Ure's Dictionary of Arts, etc.	24		
Webster's Domestic Economy	24		
<b>Religious and Moral Works.</b>			
Amy Herbert	20	Arnold's Poems	5
Atkinson on the Church	5	Aikin's (Dr.) British Poets	5
Bloomfield's Greek Testaments	6	Baillie's (Joanna) Poetical Works	5
Annotations on ditto	6	Barter's Iliad of Homer	5
		Bode's Ballads from Herodotus	6
		Calvert's Wife's Manual	7
		Flowers and their Kindred Thoughts	18
		Goldsmith's Poems, illustrated	9
		Kunt's Aletheia	12
		Kippis's Hymns	12
		L. E. L.'s Poetical Works	12

	Pages		Pages
Linwood's Anthologia Oxoniensis	- 14	Cecil's Stud Farm	- 7
Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome	- 15	The Cricket Field	- 8
Montgomery's Poetical Works	- 16	Ephemera on Angling	- 9
Original Hymns	- 16	's Book of the Salmon	- 9
Moore's Poetical Works	- 17	The Hunting Field	- 10
Ialla Bookh	- 17	Loudon's Lady's Country Companion	- 14
Irish Melodies	- 17	Pocket and the Stud	- 10
Songs and Ballads	- 17	Practical Horsemanship	- 10
Shakspeare, by Bowdler	- 20	Pulman's Fly-Fishing	- 19
's Sentiments and Similes	- 11	Richardson's Horsemanship	- 19
Sonthey's Poetical Works	- 21	St. John's Sporting Rambles	- 19
British Poets	- 21	Stable Talk and Table Talk	- 10
Thomson's Seasons, illustrated	- 22	Stonehenge on the Greyhound	- 22
Thornton's Zohrab	- 22	The Stud, for Practical Purposes	- 10
Watts's Lyrics of the Heart	- 24		
<b>Political Economy &amp; Statistics.</b>			
Banfield's Statistical Companion	- 6	Cecil's Stable Practice	- 8
Caird's Letters on Agriculture	- 7	Stud Farm	- 7
Francis on Life Assurance	- 9	The Hunting Field	- 10
Greg's Essays on Political and Social Science	- 9	Morton's Veterinary Pharmacy	- 17
Laing's Notes of a Traveller	- 12 & 23	Pocket and the Stud	- 10
M'Culloch's Geographical Dictionary	- 15	Practical Horsemanship	- 10
Dictionary of Commerce	- 15	Richardson's Horsemanship	- 19
London	- 23	Stable Talk and Table Talk	- 10
Statistics of the British Empire	- 15	The Stud for Practical Purposes	- 10
Marcet's Political Economy	- 16	Youatt's The Dog	- 24
Willich's Popular Tables	- 24	The Horse	- 24
<b>The Sciences in General and Mathematics.</b>			
Arago's Works	- 5	Baker's Rifle and Hound in Ceylon	- 5
Bourne's Catechism of the Steam Engine	- 6	Barrow's Continental Tour	- 23
on the Screw Propeller	- 6	Carlisle's Turkey and Greece	- 7
Brande's Dictionary of Science, etc.	- 6	De Custine's Russia	- 23
Lectures on Organic Chemistry	- 6	Eöthen	- 23
Cresy's Civil Engineering	- 8	Ferguson's Swiss Men and Mountains	- 23
DelaBeche's Geology of Cornwall, etc.	- 8	Forester and Biddulph's Norway	- 9
's Geological Observer	- 8	Gironière's Philippines	- 23
De la Rive's Electricity	- 8	Hill's Travels in Siberia	- 10
Faraday's Non-Metallic Elements	- 9	Hope's Brittany and the Bible	- 23
Fallom's Marvels of Science	- 9	Chase in Brittany	- 23
Herschel's Outlines of Astronomy	- 10	Howitt's Art Student in Munich	- 11
Holland's Mental Physiology	- 10	Huc's Tartary, Thibet, and China	- 23
Humboldt's Aspects of Nature	- 11	Hughes's Australian Colonies	- 23
Cosmos	- 11	Humbley's Indian Journal	- 11
Hunt's Researches on Light	- 11	Humboldt's Aspects of Nature	- 11
Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia	- 13	Jameson's Canada	- 23
Marcet's (Mrs.) Conversations	- 15 & 16	Jermann's Pictures from St. Petersburg	- 23
Moseley's Engineering and Architecture	- 17	Laing's Norway	- 23
Owen's Lectures on Comparative Anatomy	- 18	Notes of a Traveller	- 12 & 23
Our Coal Fields and our Coal Pits	- 23	Macintosh's Turkey and Black Sea	- 15
Peschell's Elements of Physics	- 18	Miles' Rambles in Iceland	- 23
Phillips's Fossils of Cornwall, etc.	- 18	Oldmixon's Piccadilly to Peru	- 18
Mineralogy	- 18	Osborn's Arctic Journal	- 18
Guide to Geology	- 18	Peel's Nubian Desert	- 18
Portlock's Geology of Londonderry	- 19	Pfeiffer's Voyage round the World	- 23
Smee's Electro-Metallurgy	- 21	Power's New Zealand Sketches	- 18
Steam Engine, by the Artisan Club	- 6	Richardson's Arctic Boat Voyage	- 19
Tate on Strength of Materials	- 22	Seaward's Narrative of his Shipwreck	- 20
Todd's Tables of Circles	- 22	St. John's (H.) Indian Archipelago	- 19
Wilson's Electricity and the Electric Telegraph	- 23	(J. A.) Isis	- 19
		There and Back again	- 20
		(Hon. F.) Rambles	- 19
		Sutherland's Arctic Voyage	- 22
		Traveller's Library	- 23
		Werne's African Wanderings	- 23
<b>Rural Sports.</b>			
Baker's Rifle and Hound in Ceylon	- 5	<b>Works of Fiction.</b>	
Berkley's Reminiscences	- 6	Arnold's Oakfield	- 5
Blaine's Dictionary of Sports	- 6	Lady Willoughby's Diary	- 24
Cecil's Stable Practice	- 8	Macdonald's Villa Verocchio	- 15
Records of the Chase	- 7	Sir Roger De Coverley	- 21
		Southey's The Doctor etc.	- 21

ALPHABETICAL CATALOGUE  
OF  
NEW WORKS AND NEW EDITIONS

PUBLISHED BY

MESSRS. LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS,  
PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

**Miss Acton's Modern Cookery**—Book.—Modern Cookery in all its Branches, reduced to a System of Easy Practice. For the use of Private Families. In a Series of Recipes, all of which have been strictly tested, and are given with the most minute exactness. By ELIZA ACTON. New Edition; with various Additions, Plates and Woodcuts. Fcp. Svo. price 7s. 6d.

**Aikin.**—Select Works of the British Poets, from Ben Jonson to Beattie. With Biographical and Critical Prefaces by Dr. AIKIN. New Edition, with Supplement by LUCY AIKIN; consisting of additional Selections, from more recent Poets. Svo. price 13s.

**Francis Arago's Popular Astronomy.** Autobiography, Lives of Distinguished Scientific Men, and other Works. Translated by Lieut.-Col. E. S. BINE, R.A.; Rear Admiral W. H. SMYTH, F.R.A.S.; Prof. BADEN POWELL, M.A.; and R. GRANT, M.A., F.R.A.S. Svo.  
[Preparing for publication.]

\*.\* The exclusive right of translation has been secured by Messrs. Longman & Co. according to the International Copyright Act.

**Arnold.**—Poems. By Matthew Arnold. Second Edition. Fcp. Svo. price 5s. 6d.

\*.\* Second Series, about one-half new, the rest finally selected from Mr. Arnold's volumes of 1849 and 1852 now withdrawn from circulation. Fcp. Svo.  
[Just ready.]

**Arnold.**—Oakfield; or, Fellowship in the East. By W. D. ARNOLD, Lieutenant 58th Regiment, Bengal Native Infantry. The Second Edition, revised. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s.

**Atkinson, (G.)**—The Shipping Laws of the British Empire: Consisting of *Park or Marine Assurance*, and *Abbot on Shipping*. Edited by GEORGE ATKINSON, Serjeant-at-Law. Svo. price 10s. 6d.

**Atkinson, (G.)**—*Sheriff-Law*; or, a Practical Treatise on the Office of Sheriff, Undersheriff, Bailiffs, etc.: Their Duties at the Election of Members of Parliament and Coroners, Assizes, and Sessions of the Peace: Writs of Trial; Writs of Inquiry; Compensation Notices; Interpleader; Writs; Warrants; Returns; Bills of Sale; Bonds of Indemnity, etc. By GEORGE ATKINSON. Third Edition, revised. Svo. price 10s. 6d.

**Atkinson, (W.)**—*The Church*: An Explanation of the Meaning contained in the Bible; shewing the Ancient, Continued, and Prevailing Error of Man, the Substitution of Worship for Religion; and shewing that the Principles of all Right Individual Action and of General Government or the Government of all Nations are comprised in Revealed Religion. By WILLIAM ATKINSON. 2 vols. Svo. price 30s.

**Austin.**—*Germany from 1760 to 1814*; Or, Sketches of German Life from the Decay of the Empire to the Expulsion of the French. By Mrs. AUSTIN. Post 8vo. price 12s.

**Joanna Baillie's Dramatic and Poetical Works**, complete in One Volume: Comprising the Plays of the Passions, Miscellaneous Dramas, Metrical Legends, Fugitive Pieces, (several now first published), and *Ahalya Bacc*. Second Edition, including a new Life of Joanna Baillie; with a Portrait, and a View of Bothwell Manse. Square crown Svo. 21s. cloth, or 42s. bound in morocco.

**Baker.**—*The Rifle and the Hound* in Ceylon. By S. W. BAKER, Esq. With several Illustrations printed in Colours, and Engravings on Wood. Svo. price 14s.

**Balfour.**—*Sketches of English Literature* from the Fourteenth to the Present Century. By CLARA LUCAS BALFOUR. Fcp. Svo. price 7s.

**Barter.**—*Homer's Iliad*, translated almost literally into the Spenserian Stanza; with Notes. By W. G. T. BARTER. Svo. price 18s.

- Banfield.**—**The Statistical Companion for 1854:** Exhibiting the most interesting Facts in Moral and Intellectual, Vital, Economical, and Political Statistics, at Home and Abroad. Corrected to the Present Time; and including the Census of the British Population taken in 1851. Compiled from Official and other Authentic Sources, by T. C. BANFIELD, Esq. Fcp. Svo. price 6s.
- Bayldon's Art of Valuing Rents and Tillages, and Tenant's Right of Entering and Quitting Farms,** explained by several Specimens of Valuations; with Remarks on the Cultivation pursued on Soils in different Situations. Adapted to the Use of Landlords, Land Agents, Appraisers, Farmers, and Tenants. New Edition; corrected and revised by JOHN DONALDSON. Svo. 10s. 6d.
- Berkeley.**—**Reminiscences of a Huntsman.** By the Honourable GRANTLEY F. BERKELEY. With four Etchings by John Leech (one coloured). Svo. price 14s.
- Black's Practical Treatise on Brewing,** based on Chemical and Economical Principles: With Formulæ for Public Brewers, and Instructions for Private Families. New Edition, with Additions. Svo. price 10s. 6d.
- Blaine's Encyclopædia of Rural Sports;** or, a complete Account, Historical, Practical, and Descriptive, of Hunting, Shooting, Fishing, Racing, and other Field Sports and Athletic Amusements of the present day. With upwards of 600 Woodcuts. A New Edition, thoroughly revised by HARRY HIEOVER, EPHEMERA, and MR. A. GRAHAM; with numerous additional Illustrations. Svo. price 50s.
- Blair's Chronological and Historical Tables,** from the Creation to the present Time: with Additions and Corrections from the most authentic Writers; including the Computation of St. Paul, as connecting the Period from the Exode to the Temple. Under the revision of SIR HENRY ELLIS, K.H. New Edition, with corrections. Imperial Svo. price 31s. 6d.
- Bloomfield.**—**The Greek Testament:** With copious English Notes, Critical, Philological, and Explanatory. Especially formed for the use of advanced Students and Candidates for Holy Orders. By the Rev. S. T. BLOOMFIELD, D.D. F.S.A. New Edition. 2 vols. Svo. with Map, price £2.
- Dr. Bloomfield's Additional Annotations** on the above. Svo. price 15s.
- Dr. Bloomfield's College & School Greek Testament.** With brief English Notes, chiefly Philological and Explanatory. Seventh and cheaper Edition, with Map and Index. Fcp. Svo. price 7s. 6d.
- Dr. Bloomfield's College and School Lexicon** to the Greek Testament. Fcp. Svo. price 10s. 6d.
- Bode.**—**Ballads from Herodotus:** With an Introductory Poem. By the Rev. J. E. BODE, M.A., late Student of Christ Church. 16mo. price 5s.
- A Treatise on the Steam Engine,** in its Application to Mines, Mills, Steam Navigation, and Railways. By the Artisan Club. Edited by JOHN BOURNE, C.E. New Edition; with 30 Steel Plates, and 349 Wood Engravings. 4to. price 27s.
- Bourne.**—**A Treatise on the Screw Propeller:** With various Suggestions of Improvement. By JOHN BOURNE, C.E. With 20 large Plates and numerous Woodcuts. 4to. price 38s.
- Bourne.**—**A Catechism of the Steam Engine,** illustrative of the Scientific Principles upon which its Operation depends, and the Practical Details of its Structure, in its Applications to Mines, Mills, Steam Navigation, and Railways; with various Suggestions of Improvement. By JOHN BOURNE, C.E. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. 6s.
- Brande.**—**A Dictionary of Science, Literature, and Art;** comprising the History, Description and Scientific Principles of every Branch of Human Knowledge; with the Derivation and Definition of all the Terms in general use. Edited by W. T. BRANDE, F.R.S.L. and F.R.S. assisted by Dr. J. CAUVIN. Second Edition, revised; with Woodcuts. Svo. price 60s.
- Professor Brande's Lectures on Organic Chemistry,** as applied to Manufactures, including Dyeing, Bleaching, Calico-Printing, Sugar Manufacture, the Preservation of Wood, Tanning, etc. delivered before the Members of the Royal Institution in the Session of 1852. Arranged by permission from the Lecturer's Notes by J. SCOFFERN, M.B. Fcp. Svo. price 7s. 6d.
- Bull.**—**The Maternal Management of Children in Health and Disease.** By T. BULL, M.D. New Edition, Fcap. Svo. price 5s.
- Dr. Bull's Hints to Mothers** for the Management of their Health during the Period of Pregnancy and in the Lying-in Room: With an Exposure of Popular Errors in connexion with those subjects, etc.; and Hints on Nursing. New Edition. Fcp. price 5s.

**Bunsen.—Christianity & Mankind; Their Beginnings and Prospects.** By C. C. J. BUNSEN, D.D., D.C.L., D.Ph. Being a New Edition, corrected, remodelled, and extended, of *Hippolytus and his Age*. 7 vols. 8vo. price 5l. 5s.

\* \* \* This Second Edition of the *Hippolytus* is composed of three distinct works, which may be had separately, as follows:—

*Historical Section.*

1. *Hippolytus and his Age; or, the Beginnings and Prospects of Christianity*. 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 10s.

I. *Hippolytus and the Teachers of the Apostolical Age;*

II. *The Life of the Christians of the Apostolical Age.*

*Philological Section.*

2. *Outlines of the Philosophy of Universal History applied to Language and Religion; Containing an Account of the Alphabetical Conferences*. 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 13s.

*Philosophical Section.*

3. *Analecta Ante-Nicæna*. 3 vols. 8vo. price 2l. 2s.

I. *Reliquiæ Literariæ;*

II. *Reliquiæ Canoniciæ;*

III. *Reliquiæ Liturgiæ: Cum Appendicibus ad Triâ Analectorum Volumina.*

**Bunsen.—Egypt's Place in Universal History; An Historical Investigation, in Five Books.** By C. C. J. BUNSEN, D.D., D.C.L., D.Ph. Translated from the German, by C. H. COTTELL, Esq. M.A. Vols. I. and II. in 8vo. with many Illustrations. Vol. I. price 28s.; Vol. II. price 3l.

**Burton.—The History of Scotland, from the Revolution to the Extinction of the last Jacobite Insurrection (1689—1748.)** By JOHN HILL BURTON. 2 vols. 8vo. price 26s.

**Bishop Butler's General Atlas of Modern and Ancient Geography; comprising Fifty-two full-coloured Maps; with complete Indexes.** New Edition, nearly all re-engraved, enlarged, and greatly improved; with Corrections from the most authentic Sources in both the Ancient and Modern Maps, many of which are entirely new. Royal 4to. price 24s. half-bound.

Separately { The Modern Atlas, 28 full-coloured Maps. Rl. 8vo. 12s.  
The Ancient Atlas 24 full-coloured Maps. Rl. 8vo. 12s.

**Bishop Butler's Sketch of Modern and Ancient Geography.** New Edition, carefully revised, with such Alterations introduced as continually progressive Discoveries and the latest Information have rendered necessary. 8vo. price 9s.

**The Cabinet Gazetteer: A Popular Exposition of all the Countries of the World; their Government, Population, Revenues, Commerce and Industries; Agricultural, Manufactured, and Mineral Products; Religion, Laws, Manners, and Social State.** By the Author of *The Cabinet Lawyer*. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth; or 13s. calf lettered.

**The Cabinet Lawyer: A Popular Digest of the Laws of England, Civil and Criminal; with a Dictionary of Law Terms, Maxims, Statutes, and Judicial Antiquities; Correct Tables of Assessed Taxes, Stamp Duties, Excise Licences, and Post-Horse Duties; Post-Office Regulations, and Prison Discipline.** 16th Edition, comprising the Public Acts of the Session 1855. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Caird.—English Agriculture in 1850 and 1851; Its Condition and Prospects.** By JAMES CAIRD, Esq., of Baldoon, Agricultural Commissioner of *The Times*. The Second Edition. 8vo. price 14s.

**Calvert.—The Wife's Manual; or, Prayers, Thoughts, and Songs on Several Occasions of a Matron's Life.** Ornamented from Designs by the Author in the style of *Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book*. By the Rev. WILLIAM CALVERT, Rector of St. Antholin, and one of the Minor Canons of St. Paul's. Crown 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Carlisle (Lord).—A Diary in Turkish and Greek Waters.** By the Right Hon. the Earl of CARLISLE. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Catlow.—Popular Conchology; or, the Shell Cabinet arranged according to the Modern System: With a detailed account of the Animals; and a complete Descriptive List of the Families and Genera of the Recent and Fossil Shells.** By AGNES CATLOW. Second Edition, much improved; with 405 Woodcuts. Post 8vo. price 14s.

**Cecil.—The Stud Farm; or, Hints on Breeding Horses for the Turf, the Chase, and the Road.** By CECIL. Fcp. 8vo. with Frontispiece, price 5s.

**Cecil.—Records of the Chase, and Memoirs of Celebrated Sportsmen; illustrating some of the Usages of Olden Times and comparing them with prevailing Customs: Together with an Introduction to most of the Fashionable Hunting Countries; and Comments.** By CECIL. With two Plates by B. Herring. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d. half-bound.

**Cecil.—Stable Practice; or Hints**

on Training for the Turf, the Chase, and the Road; With Observations on Racing and Hunting, Wasting, Race Riding, and Handicapping. By **Cecil**. Fcap. 8vo. with Plate, price 5s. half-bound.

**Chalybaeus's Historical Survey**

of Modern Speculative Philosophy, from Kant to Hegel. Translated from the German by **ALFRED TULK**. Post 8vo. price 8s. 6d.

**Peace, War, and Adventure;**

Being an Autobiographical Memoir of **George Laval Chesterton**, formerly of the Field-Train Department of the Royal Artillery, subsequently a Captain in the Army of Columbia, and at present Governor of the House of Correction in Cold Bath Fields. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 16s.

**Chevreul's Principles of Harmony**

and Contrast of Colours, and their Applications to the Arts: Including Painting, Interior Decoration, Tapestries, Carpets, Mosaics, Coloured Glazing, Paper-Staining, Calico Printing, Letterpress Printing, Map Colouring, Dress, Landscape and Flower Gardening, etc. Translated by **CHARLES MARTEL**; and illustrated with Diagrams, etc. Crown 8vo. price 12s. 6d.

**Clinton.—Literary Remains of**

**Henry Fynes Clinton, M.A.** Author of the *Fasti Hellenici* and *Fasti Romani*: Containing an Autobiography and Literary Journal, and brief Essays on Theological Subjects. Edited by the Rev. **C. J. FYNES CLINTON, M.A.** Post 8vo. price 9s. 6d.

**Conversations on Botany. New**

Edition, improved; with 22 Plates. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.; or with the Plates coloured, 12s.

**Conybeare and Howson.—The**

Life and Epistles of Saint Paul: Comprising a complete Biography of the Apostle, and a Translation of his Epistles inserted in Chronological order. By the Rev. **W. J. CONYBEARE, M.A.**, and the Rev. **J. S. HOWSON, M.A.** With 40 Steel Plates and 100 Woodcuts. 2 vols. 4to. price £2. 8s.

**Dr. Copland's Dictionary of**

Practical Medicine: Comprising General Pathology, the Nature and Treatment of Diseases, Morbid Structures, and the Disorders especially incidental to Climates, to Sex, and to the different Epochs of Life, with numerous approved Formulæ of the Medicines recommended. Vols. I. and II. 8vo. price £3; and Parts X. to XVI. price 4s. 6d. each.

**The Children's Own Sunday-**

Book. By Miss **JULIA CORNER**. With Two Illustrations. Square fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Cresy's Encyclopædia of Civil**

Engineering, Historical, Theoretical, and Practical. Illustrated by upwards of 3000 Woodcuts, explanatory of the Principles, Machinery, and Constructions which come under the Direction of the Civil Engineer. 8vo. price £3. 13s. 6d.

**The Cricket-Field; or, the Sci-**

ence and History of the Game of Cricket. By the Author of *Principles of Scientific Batting*. Second Edition; with Plates and Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. 5s. half-bound.

**Lady Cust's Invalid's Book.—**

The Invalid's Own Book: A Collection of Recipes from various Books and various Countries. By the Honourable **LADY CUST**. Fcp. 8vo. price 3s. 6d.

**The Rev. T. Dale's Domestic**

Liturgy and Family Chaplain, in Two Parts: The First Part being Church Services adapted for Domestic Use, with Prayers for every Day of the Week, selected exclusively from the Book of Common Prayer. Part II. Comprising an appropriate Sermon for every Sunday in the Year. 2d Edition. Post 4to. 21s. cloth; 31s. 6d. calf; or £2. 10s. morocco.

Separately { **THE FAMILY CHAPLAIN**, 12s.  
                  { **THE DOMESTIC LITURGY**, 10s. 6d.

**Delabeche.—The Geological Ob-**

server. By Sir **HENRY T. DELABECHE, F.R.S.** Director-General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom. New Edition; with numerous Woodcuts. 8vo. price 18s.

**Delabeche.—Report on the Geo-**

logy of Cornwall, Devon, and West Somerset. By Sir **HENRY T. DELABECHE, F.R.S.** With Maps, Woodcuts, and 12 Plates. 8vo. price 14s.

**De la Rive.—A Treatise on Elec-**

tricity, in Theory and Practice. By **A. DE LA RIVE**, Professor in the Academy of Geneva. In Two Volumes, with numerous Wood Engravings. Vol. I. 8vo. price 18s.

**Discipline. By the Author of**

"Letters to My Unknown Friends," etc. Second Edition, enlarged. 18mo. price 2s. 6d.

**Eastlake.—Materials for a His-**

tory of Oil Painting. By Sir **CHARLES LOCK EASTLAKE, F.R.S., F.S.A.**, President of the Royal Academy. 8vo. price 16s.

**The Eclipse of Faith; or, a**

Visit to a Religious Septic. The Fifth and cheaper Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.



**A Defence of The Eclipse of**

Faith, by its Author; Being a Rejoinder to Professor Newman's Reply. Second Edition, revised. Post 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**The Englishman's Greek Con-**

cordance of the New Testament: Being an attempt at a Verbal Connexion between the Greek and the English Texts; including a Concordance to the Proper Names, with Indexes Greek-English and English-Greek. New Edition, with a new Index. Royal 8vo. price 42s.

**The Englishman's Hebrew and**

Chaldee Concordance of the Old Testament: Being an attempt at a Verbal Connexion between the Original and the English Translations: with Indexes, a List of the Proper Names and their Occurrences, etc. 2 vols. royal 8vo. price £3. 13s. 6d.; large paper, £4. 14s. 6d.

**Ephemera.—A Handbook of**

Angling; Teaching Fly Fishing, Trolling, Bottom Fishing, and Salmon Fishing; with the Natural History of River Fish, and the best Modes of Catching them. By EPHEMERA. Third and cheaper Edition, corrected and improved; with Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Ephemera.—The Book of the**

Salmon; Comprising the Theory, Principles, and Practice of Fly-Fishing for Salmon; Lists of good Salmon Flies for every good River in the Empire; the Natural History of the Salmon, all its known Habits described, and the best way of artificially Breeding it explained. With numerous coloured Engravings of Salmon Flies and Salmon Fry. By EPHEMERA; assisted by ANDREW YOUNG, Fcp. 8vo. with coloured Plates, price 14s.

**W. Erskine, Esq.—History of**

India under Baber and Humáyun, the First Two Sovereigns of the House of Taimur. By WILLIAM ERSKINE, Esq., Editor of *Memoirs of the Emperor Baber*. 2 vols. 8vo. price £1 12s.

**Faraday (Professor).—The Sub-**

ject-Matter of Six Lectures on the Non-Metallic Elements, delivered before the Members of the Royal Institution in 1852, by Professor FARADAY, D.C.L., F.R.S., etc. Arranged by permission from the Lecturer's Notes by J. SCOFFERN, M.B. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**Norway in 1848 and 1849: con-**

taining Rambles among the Fjelds and Fjords of the Central and Western Districts; and including Remarks on its Political, Military, Ecclesiastical, and Social Organisation. By THOMAS FORESTER, Esq., and Lieutenant M. S. BIDDULPH, Royal Artillery. With Map, Woodcuts, and Plates. 8vo. price 18s.

**Francis.—Annals, Anecdotes,**

and Legends: A Chronicle of Life Assurance. By JOHN FRANCIS, Author of *The History of the Bank of England*, etc. Post 8vo. price 8s. 6d.

**Fullom.—The Marvels of Sci-**

ence and their Testimony to Holy Writ: A Popular System of the Sciences. By S. W. FULLOM, Esq. The *Eighth* and cheaper Edition; with numerous Illustrations. Post 8vo. price 5s.

**The Poetical Works of Oliver**

Goldsmith. Edited by BOLTON CORNEY, Esq. Illustrated by Wood Engravings, from Designs by Members of the Etching Club. Square crown 8vo. cloth, 21s.; morocco £1. 16s.

**Gosse.—A Naturalist's Sojourn**

in Jamaica. By P. H. GOSSE, Esq. With Plates. Post 8vo. price 14s.

**Essays on Political and Social**

Science. Contributed chiefly to the *Edinburgh Review*. By WILLIAM R. GREG, 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s.

**Gurney.—Historical Sketches**

Illustrating some Memorable Events and Epochs, from A.D. 1400 to A.D. 1546. By the Rev. JOHN HAMPTON GURNEY, M.A. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Gwilt.—An Encyclopædia of**

Architecture, Historical, Theoretical, and Practical. By JOSEPH GWILT. Illustrated with more than 1,000 Engravings on Wood, from Designs by J. S. GWILT. Third and cheaper Edition. 8vo. price 42s.

**Sidney Hall's General Large**

Library Atlas of Fifty-three Maps (size 20 in. by 16 in.), with the Divisions and Boundaries carefully coloured; and an Alphabetical Index of all the Names contained in the Maps. New Edition, corrected from the best and most recent Authorities; with the Railways laid down, and many entirely new Maps. Colombier 4to. price £5. 5s. half-russia.

**Hamilton.—Discussions in Phi-**

losophy and Literature, Education and University Reform. Chiefly from the *Edinburgh Review*; corrected, vindicated, enlarged, in Notes and Appendices. By Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON, Bart. Second Edition, with Additions. 8vo. price 21s.

**Hare (Archdeacon).—The Life**

of Luther, in Forty-eight Historical Engravings. By GUSTAV KÖNIG. With Explanations by Archdeacon HARE. Square crown 8vo. [In the press.]

**Harrison.—The Light of the**

Forge; or, Counsels drawn from the Sick-Bed of E. M. By the Rev. WILLIAM HARRISON, M.A., Domestic Chaplain to H. R. H. the Duchess of Cambridge. With 2 Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Harry Hieover.—The Hunting-**

Field. By HARRY HIEOVER. With Two Plates, one representing *The Right Sort*; the other, *The Wrong Sort*. Fcp. 8vo. 5s.

**Harry Hieover.—Practical**

Horsemanship. By HARRY HIEOVER. With 2 Plates, one representing *Going like Workmen*; the other, *Going like Muffs*. Fcp. 8vo. 5s. half-bound.

**Harry Hieover.—The Stud, for**

Practical Purposes and Practical Men: being a Guide to the Choice of a Horse for use more than for show. By HARRY HIEOVER. With 2 Plates, one representing *A pretty good sort for most purposes*; the other, *Kayther a bad sort for any purpose*. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. half-bound.

**Harry Hieover.—The Pocket**

and the Stud; or, Practical Hints on the Management of the Stable. By HARRY HIEOVER. Second Edition; with Portrait. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. half-bound.

**Harry Hieover.—Stable Talk**

and Table Talk; or Spectacles for Young Sportsmen. By HARRY HIEOVER. New Edition, 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 24s.

**Haydn's Book of Dignities: con-**

taining Rolls of the Official Personages of the British Empire, Civil, Ecclesiastical, Judicial, Military, Naval, and Municipal, from the Earliest Periods to the Present Time: compiled chiefly from the Records of the Public Offices. Together with the Sovereigns of Europe, from the Foundation of their respective States; the Peerage and Nobility of Great Britain; and numerous other Lists. Being a New Edition, improved and continued, of Beatson's Political Index, By JOSEPH HAYDN, Compiler of *The Dictionary of Dates*, and other Works. 8vo. price 25s. half-bound.

**Haydon.—The Life of Benjamin**

Robert Haydon, Historical Painter, from his Autobiography and Journals. Edited and compiled by TOM TAYLOR, M.A., of the Inner Temple, Esq.; late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; and late Professor of the English Language and Literature in University College, London. Second Edition, with Additions and an Index. 3 vols. post 8vo. price 31s. 6d.

**Sir John Herschel.—Outlines**

of Astronomy. By Sir JOHN F. W. HERSCHEL, Bart. etc. New Edition; with Plates and Wood Engravings. 8vo. price 18s.

**Hill.—Travels in Siberia. By**

S. S. HILL. Author of *Travels on the Shores of the Baltic*. With a large coloured Map of European and Asiatic Russia. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 24s.

**Hints on Etiquette and the**

Usages of Society: With a Glance at Bad Habits. New Edition, revised (with Additions) by a Lady of Rank. Fcp. 8vo. price Half-a-Crown.

**Hole.—Prize Essay on the His-**

tory and Management of Literary, Scientific, and Mechanics' Institutions, and especially how far they may be developed and combined so as to promote the Moral Well-being and Industry of the Country. By JAMES HOLE. 8vo. price 5s.

**Lord Holland's Memoirs.—**

Memoirs of the Whig Party during My Time. By HENRY RICHARD LORD HOLLAND. Edited by his Son, HENRY EDWARD LORD HOLLAND. Vols. I. and II. post 8vo. price 5s. 6d. each.

**Lord Holland's Foreign Remi-**

niscences. Edited by his Son, HENRY EDWARD LORD HOLLAND. Second Edition; with Facsimile. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Holland.—Chapters on Mental**

Physiology. By Sir HENRY HOLLAND, Bart., F. R. S., Physician-Extraordinary to the Queen. Founded chiefly on Chapters contained in *Medical Notes and Reflections*, by the same Author. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Hook.—The Last Days of Our**

Lord's Ministry: A Course of Lectures on the principal Events of Passion Week. By WALTER FARQUHAR HOOK, D.D., Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Hooker and Arnott's British**

Flora; Comprising the Phanogamous or Flowering Plants, and the Ferns. The Sixth Edition, with Additions and Corrections, and numerous Figures, illustrative of the Umbelliferous Plants, the Composite Plants, the Grasses, and the Ferns. 12mo. with 12 Plates, price 14s., with the Plates coloured, price 21s.

**Sir W. J. Hooker's Popular Guide**

to the Royal Botanic Gardens of Kew. New Edition, with numerous Wood Engravings. 16mo. price Sixpence.

**The Rev. T. H. Horne's Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures.** New Edition, reconstructed by the Rev. T. HARTWELL HORNE, B.D. (the Author); the Rev. SAMUEL DAVIDSON, D.D. of the University of Halle, and LL.D., Author of *A Treatise on Biblical Criticism*; and S. PRIDEAUX TREGELLES, LL.D., Author of *Heads of Hebrew Grammar*. 4 vols. 8vo. [In the press.]

**The Rev. T. H. Horne's Compendious Introduction to the Study of the Bible.** Being an Abridgment of the Author's *Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures*. New Edition; with Maps, etc. 12mo. price 9s.

**Howitt. — (A. M.) An Art Student in Munich,** by ANNA MARY HOWITT, 2 vols. post 8vo. price 14s.

**Howitt. — The Children's Year.** By MARY HOWITT. With Four Illustrations, engraved by John Absolon, from Original Designs by ANNA MARY HOWITT. Square 16mo. price 5s.

**William Howitt's Boy's Country Book.** Being the real Life of a Country Boy, written by Himself: Exhibiting all the Amusements, Pleasures, and Pursuits of Children in the Country. New Edition; with 40 Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Howitt. — The Rural Life of England.** By WILLIAM HOWITT. New Edition, corrected and revised; with Woodcuts by Bewick and Williams. Medium 8vo. 21s.

**Howitt. — Visits to Remarkable Places; Old Halls, Battle-Fields, and Scenes illustrative of Striking Passages in English History and Poetry.** By WILLIAM HOWITT. New Edition; with 40 Woodcuts. Medium 8vo. 21s.

**Second Series, chiefly in the Counties of Northumberland and Durham, with a Stroll along the Border.** With upwards of 40 Woodcuts. Medium 8vo. 21s.

**Hudson's Plain Directions for Making Wills in conformity with the Law; with a clear Exposition of the Law relating to the Distribution of Personal Estate in the case of Intestacy, two Forms of Wills, and much useful Information.** New and enlarged Edition; including the provisions of the Wills Act Amendment Act. Fcp. 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**Hudson's Executor's Guide.** New and enlarged Edition; with the Addition of Directions for paying Succession Duties on Real Property under Wills and Intestacies, and a Table for finding the Values of Annuities and the Amount of Legacy and Succession Duty thereon. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Hulbert. — The Gospel revealed to Job; or, Patriarchal Faith illustrated in Thirty Lectures on the principal Passages of the Book of Job: With Explanatory, Illustrative, and Critical Notes.** By the Rev. C. A. HULBERT, M.A., 8vo. price 12s.

**Humbley. — Journal of a Cavalry Officer: Including the memorable Sikh Campaign of 1845-6.** By W. W. W. HUMBLEY, M.A., Captain, 9th Queen's Royal Lancers. With Plans and Map. Royal 8vo. price 21s.

**Humboldt's Aspects of Nature.** Translated, with the Author's authority, by Mrs. SABINE. New Edition. 16mo. price 6s.; or in 2 vols. 3s. 6d. each cloth; 2s. 6d. each sewed.

**Humboldt's Cosmos. — Translated with the Author's authority, by Mrs. SABINE.** Vols. I. and II. 16mo. Half-a-Crown each, sewed; 3s. 6d. each cloth; or in post 8vo. 12s. 6d. each cloth. Vol. III. post 8vo. 12s. 6d. cloth; or in 16mo. Part I. 2s. 6d. sewed, 3s. 6d. cloth; and Part II. 3s. sewed, 4s. cloth.

\* \* The Fourth and concluding Volume is nearly ready.

**Humphreys. — Sentiments and Smiles of Shakspeare.** With an elaborately illuminated border in the characteristic style of the Elizabethan Period, massive carved covers, and other Embellishments, designed and executed by H. N. HUMPHREYS. Square, post 8vo. price 21s.

**Hunt. — Researches on Light in its Chemical Relations; Embracing a Consideration of all the Photographic Processes.** By ROBERT HUNT, F.R.S., Professor of Physics in the Metropolitan School of Science. Second Edition; with Plate and Woodcuts. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Mrs. Jameson's Legends of the Saints and Martyrs.** Forming the First Series of *Sacred and Legendary Art*. Second Edition; with numerous Woodcuts, and 16 Etchings by the Author. Square crown 8vo. price 28s.

**Mrs. Jameson's Legends of the Monastic Orders, as represented in the Fine Arts.** Forming the Second Series of *Sacred and Legendary Art*. Second Edition, corrected and enlarged; with 11 Etchings by the Author, and 88 Woodcuts. Square crown 8vo. price 28s.

**Mrs. Jameson's Legends of the Madonna, as represented in the Fine Arts.** Forming the Third Series of *Sacred and Legendary Art*. With 55 Drawings by the Author, and 152 Wood Engravings. Square crown 8vo. price 28s.

**Jameson.—A Commonplace Book**

of Thoughts, Memories, and Fancies, Original and Selected. Part I. Ethics and Character; Part II. Literature and Art. By Mrs. JAMESON. With Etchings and Wood Engravings. Square crown 8vo. price 21s.

**Lord Jeffrey's Contributions to**

the Edinburgh Review. A New Edition, complete in One Volume; with a Portrait engraved by HENRY ROBINSON, and a Vignette View of Craigcrook, engraved by J. COUSEN. Square crown 8vo. 21s. cloth; or 30s. calf.

.. Also a LIBRARY EDITION, in 3 vols. 8vo. price 42s.

**Bishop Jeremy Taylor's Entire**

Works: With his Life, by Bishop HEBER. Revised and corrected by the Rev. CHARLES PAGE EDEN, Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. Now complete in 10 vols. 8vo. price 51. 5s.

**Jesse.—Russia and the War.**

By Captain Jesse (late Unattached), Author of Murray's *Handbook for Russia*, etc. Crown 8vo. with Plan, price 2s. 6d.

**Johnston.—A New Dictionary of**

Geography, Descriptive, Physical, Statistical, and Historical: Forming a complete General Gazetteer of the World. By ALEXANDER KEITH JOHNSTON, F.R.S.E., F.R.G.S.F.G.S. In One Volume of 1,440 pages; comprising nearly 50,000 Names of Places. 8vo. price 36s. cloth; or half-bound in russia, 41s.

**Kemble.—The Saxons in Eng-**

land: A History of the English Commonwealth till the period of the Norman Conquest. By JOHN MITCHELL KEMBLE, M.A., F.C.P.S., etc. 2 vols. 8vo. price 23s.

**Kent.—Aletheia; or, the Doom**

of Mythology. With other Poems. By WILLIAM CHARLES MARK KENT. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Kippis's Collection of Hymns**

and Psalms for Public and Private Worship. New Edition; including a New Supplement by the Rev. EDMUND KELL, M.A. 18mo. price 4s. cloth; or 4s. 6d. roan.

**Kirby.—The Life of the Rev.**

WILLIAM KIRBY, M.A., Rector of Barham. Author of one of the Bridgewater Treatises, and Joint-Author of the *Introduction to Entomology*. By the Rev. JOHN FREEMAN, M.A. With Portrait, Vignette, and Facsimile. 8vo. price 15s.

**Kirby & Spence's Introduction**

to Entomology; or, Elements of the Natural History of Insects: comprising an account of noxious and useful Insects, of their Metamorphoses; Food, Stratagems, Habitations, Societies, Motions, Noises, Hybernation, Instinct, etc. New Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates, price 31s. 6d.

**The Lady Una and her Queen-**

dom; or, *Reform at the Right End*. By the Author of *Home Truths for Home Peace*, etc. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s.

**Laing's (S.) Observations on the**

Social and Political State of Denmark and the Duchies of Sleswick and Holstein in 1851: Being the Third Series of *Notes of a Traveller*. 8vo. price 12s.

**Laing's (S.) Observations on the**

Social and Political State of the European People in 1848 and 1849: Being the Second Series of *Notes of a Traveller*. 8vo. price 14s.

**L. E. L.—The Poetical Works**

of Letitia Elizabeth Landon. New Edition; with 2 Vignettes by Richard Doyle. 2 vols. 16mo. price 10s. cloth; morocco, 21s.

**Dr. Latham on Diseases of the**

Heart. Lectures on Subjects connected with Clinical Medicine: Diseases of the Heart. By P. M. LATHAM, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. New Edition. 2 vols. 12mo. price 16s.

**Mrs. R. Lee's Elements of Na-**

tural History; or First Principles of Zoology: comprising the Principles of Classification, interspersed with amusing and instructive Accounts of the most remarkable Animals. New Edition, enlarged; with numerous additional Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Letters on Happiness, addressed**

to a Friend. By the Author of *Letters to My Unknown Friends*, etc. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Letters to my Unknown Friends**

By a Lady, Author of *Letters on Happiness*. Fourth and cheaper Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Lindley.—The Theory of Horti-**

culture; Or, an Attempt to explain the principal Operations of Gardening upon Physiological Principles. By JOHN LINDLEY, Ph.D. F.R.S. New Edition, revised and improved; with Wood Engravings. 8vo. [In the press.]

## LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA.

Of History, Biography, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Natural History, and Manufactures: A Series of Original Works by

SIR JOHN HERSCHEL,  
SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH,  
ROBERT SOUTHEY,  
SIR DAVID BREWSTER,  
THOMAS KEIGHTLEY,  
JOHN FORSTER,

SIR WALTER SCOTT,  
THOMAS MOORE,  
BISHOP THIRLWALL,  
THE REV. G. R. GLEIG,  
J. C. L. DE SISMONDI,  
JOHN PHILLIPS, F.R.S., G.S.

AND OTHER EMINENT WRITERS.

Complete in 132 vols. Fcp. 8vo. with Vignette Titles, price, in cloth, Nineteen Guineas.  
The Works *separately*, in Sets or Series, price Three Shillings and Sixpence each Volume.

*A List of the Works composing the CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA:—*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. Bell's History of Russia . . . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.                              | 34. Lardner on Heat . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.  |
| 2. Bell's Lives of British Poets, 2 vols. 7s.                                   | 35. Lardner's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                  |
| 3. Brewster's Optics, . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                      | 36. Lardner and Walker's Electricity and Magnetism, 2 vols. 7s.                                 |
| 4. Cooley's Maritime and Inland Discovery . . . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.                | 37. Mackintosh, Forster, and Courtenay's Lives of British Statesmen . . . 7 vols. 24s. 6d.      |
| 5. Crowe's History of France, 3 vols. 10s. 6d.                                  | 38. Mackintosh, Wallace, and Bell's History of England . . . 10 vols. 35s.                      |
| 6. De Morgan on Probabilities, 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                   | 39. Montgomery and Shelley's Eminent Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese Authors, 3 vols. 10s. 6d. |
| 7. De Sismondi's History of the Italian Republics . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.              | 40. Moore's History of Ireland, 4 vols. 14s.  |
| 8. De Sismondi's Fall of the Roman Empire . . . 2 vols. 7s.                     | 41. Nicolas's Chronology of History . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.  |
| 9. Donovan's Chemistry . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.   | 42. Phillips' Treatise on Geology . . . 2 vols. 7s.   |
| 10. Donovan's Domestic Economy . . . 2 vols. 7s.                                | 43. Powell's History of Natural Philosophy . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                 |
| 11. Dunham's Spain and Portugal . . . 5 vols. 17s. 6d.                          | 44. Porter's Treatise on the Manufacture of Silk . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                               |
| 12. Dunham's History of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway . . . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.      | 45. Porter's Manufacture of Porcelain and Glass . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                |
| 13. Dunham's History of Poland . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                             | 46. Roscoe's British Lawyers, 1 vol. 3s. 6d.  |
| 14. Dunham's Germanic Empire . . . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.                             | 47. Scott's History of Scotland . . . 2 vols. 7s.   |
| 15. Dunham's Europe during the Middle Ages . . . 4 vols. 14s.                   | 48. Shelley's Lives of Eminent French Authors . . . 2 vols. 7s.                                 |
| 16. Dunham's British Dramatists . . . 2 vols. 7s.                               | 49. Shuckard and Swainson's Insects . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.  |
| 17. Dunham's Lives of Early Writers of Great Britain, 1 vol. 3s. 6d.            | 50. Southey's Lives of British Admirals . . . 5 vols. 17s. 6d.                                  |
| 18. Fergus's History of the United States . . . 2 vols. 7s.                     | 51. Stebbing's Church History, 2 vols. 7s.  |
| 19. Fosbroke's Greek and Roman Antiquities . . . 2 vols. 7s.                    | 52. Stebbing's History of the Reformation . . . 2 vols. 7s.                                     |
| 20. Forster's Lives of the Statesmen of the Commonwealth . . . 5 vols. 17s. 6d. | 53. Swainson's Discourse on Natural History . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                |
| 21. Gleig's Lives of British Military Commanders . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.             | 54. Swainson's Natural History and Classification of Animals . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.               |
| 22. Grattan's History of the Netherlands . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                   | 55. Swainson's Habits and Instincts of Animals . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                 |
| 23. Henslow's Botany . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                       | 56. Swainson's Birds . . . 2 vols. 7s.  |
| 24. Herschel's Astronomy . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                       | 57. Swainson's Fish, Reptiles, etc. . . . 2 vols. 7s.   |
| 25. Herschel's Discourse on Natural Philosophy . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                 | 58. Swainson's Quadrupeds . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.  |
| 26. History of Rome . . . 2 vols. 7s.   | 59. Swainson's Shells and Shell-fish . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                       |
| 27. History of Switzerland . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                     | 60. Swainson's Animals in Menageries . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                       |
| 28. Holland's Manufactures in Metal, . . . 3 vols. 10s. 6d.                     | 61. Swainson's Taxidermy and Biography of Zoologists 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                             |
| 29. James's Lives of Foreign Statesmen . . . 5 vols. 17s. 6d.                   | 62. Thirlwall's History of Greece . . . 8 vols. 28s.  |
| 30. Kater and Lardner's Mechanics . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                          |   |
| 31. Keightley's Outlines of History . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                        |   |
| 32. Lardner's Arithmetic . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                     |   |
| 33. Lardner's Geometry . . . 1 vol. 3s. 6d.                                     |   |

**Dr. John Lindley's Introduction to Botany.** New Edition, with Corrections and copious Additions; Six Plates and numerous Woodcuts. 8vo. price 24s.

**Linwood.—Anthologia Oxoniensis;** sive, Florilgium e lusibus poeticis diversorum Oxoniensium Græcis et Latinis decerptum Curante G. CLAUDIO LINWOOD, M.A. Ædis Christi Alummo. 8vo. price 14s.

**Dr. Little on Deformities.—On the Nature and Treatment of Deformities of the Human Frame.** By W. J. LITTLE, M.D., Physician to the London Hospital, etc. With 160 Woodcuts and Diagrams. 8vo. price 15s.

**Litton.—The Church of Christ,** in its Idea, Attributes, and Ministry: With a particular Reference to the Controversy on the Subject between Romanists and Protestants. By the Rev. EDWARD ARTHUR LITTON, M.A., Vice-Principal of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford. 8vo. price 16s.

**Loch.—A practical Legal Guide** for Sailors and Merchants during War: With Appendices containing the Orders in Council and other Official Documents relating to the present War. By WILLIAM ADAM LOCH, of the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn. 8vo. price 9s. 6d.

**Lorimer's (C.) Letters to a Young** Master Mariner on some Subjects connected with his Calling. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**Loudon's Self-Instruction for** Young Gardeners, Foresters, Bailiffs, Land Stewards, and Farmers; in Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, Mensuration, Practical Trigonometry, Mechanics, Land-Surveying, Levelling, Planning and Mapping, Architectural Drawing, and Isometrical Projection and Perspective. 8vo. with Portrait, price 7s. 6d.

**Loudon's Encyclopædia of Gardening;** comprising the Theory and Practice of Horticulture, Floriculture, Arboriculture, and Landscape Gardening: Including all the latest improvements; with many hundred Woodcuts. New Edition, corrected and improved by Mrs. LOUDON. 8vo. price 50s.

**Loudon's Encyclopædia of Trees** and Shrubs; or the *Arboretum et Fruticetum Britannicum* abridged: Containing the Hardy Trees and Shrubs of Great Britain, Native and Foreign, Scientifically and Popularly Described: with their Propagation, Culture, and Uses in the Arts; and with Engravings of nearly all the Species. With about 2,000 Woodcuts. 8vo. price 50s.

**Loudon's Encyclopædia of Agriculture:** comprising the Theory and Practice of the Valuation, Transfer, Laying-out, Improvement, and Management of Landed Property, and of the Cultivation and Economy of the Animal and Vegetable Productions of Agriculture. New Edition; with 1,100 Woodcuts. 8vo. price 50s.

**Loudon's Encyclopædia of** Plants, including all the Plants which are now found in, or have been introduced into, Great Britain, giving their Natural History, accompanied by such descriptions, engraved Figures, and elementary details, as may enable a beginner, who is a mere English reader, to discover the name of every Plant which he may find in flower, and acquire all the information respecting it which is useful and interesting. New Edition, corrected throughout and brought down to the year 1855, by Mrs. LOUDON and GEORGE DON, Esq., F.L.S., etc. 8vo.

[In the Spring.]

**Loudon's Encyclopædia of Cottage, Farm, and Villa Architecture and Furniture:** containing numerous Designs, from the Villa to the Cottage and the Farm, including Farm Houses, Farmeries, and other Agricultural Buildings; Country Inns, Public Houses, and Parochial Schools, with the requisite Fittings-up, Fixtures, and Furniture, and appropriate Offices, Gardens, and Garden Scenery. New Edition, edited by Mrs. LOUDON; with 2,000 Woodcuts. 8vo. price 63s.

**Loudon's Hortus Britannicus;** Or, Catalogue of all the Plants indigenous to, cultivated in, or introduced into Britain. An entirely New Edition corrected throughout: With a Supplement, including all the New Plants, and a New General Index to the whole Work. Edited by Mrs. LOUDON; assisted by W. H. BAXTER and DAVID WOOSTER. 8vo. price 31s. 6d.—The SUPPLEMENT separately, price 14s.

**Mrs. Loudon's Amateur Gardener's Calendar;** Being a Monthly Guide as to what should be avoided as well as what should be done in a Garden in each Month: with plain Rules how to do what is requisite. 16mo. with Woodcuts, 7s. 6d.

**Mrs. Loudon's Lady's Country** Companion; or, How to Enjoy a Country Life Rationally. Fourth Edition, with Plates and Wood Engravings. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Low.—A Treatise on the Domesticated Animals of the British Islands:** comprehending the Natural and Economical History of Species and Varieties; the Description of the Properties of external Form; and Observations on the Principles and Practice of Breeding. By D. LOW, Esq., F.R.S.E. 8vo. with Woodcuts, price 25s.

**Low's Elements of Practical**

Agriculture; comprehending the Cultivation of Plants, the Husbandry of the Domestic Animals, and the Economy of the Farm. New Edition; with 200 Woodcuts. Svo. 21s.

**Macaulay.—Speeches of the**

Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, M.P. Corrected by HIMSELF. Svo. price 12s.

**Macaulay.—The History of Eng-**

land from the Accession of James II. By THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY, New Edition. Vols. I. and II. Svo. price 32s.

**Mr. Macaulay's Critical and**

Historical Essays contributed to the Edinburgh Review. Four Editions, as follows:—

1. LIBRARY EDITION (the *Seventh*), in 3 vols. Svo. price 36s.
2. Complete in ONE VOLUME, with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown Svo. price 21s. cloth; or 30s. calf.
3. ANOTHER EDITION, in 3 vols. fcp. Svo. price 21s.
4. PEOPLE'S EDITION, in 2 vols. crown Svo. price 8s. cloth.

**Macaulay.—Lays of Ancient**

Rome, Iviy, and the Armada. By THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY. New Edition. 16mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth; or 10s. 6d. bound in morocco.

**Mr. Macaulay's Lays of Ancient**

Rome. With numerous illustrations, Original and from the Antique, drawn on Wood by George Scarf, jun. New Edition. Fcp. 4to. price 21s. boards; or 42s. bound in morocco.

**Macdonald.—Villa Verocchio;**

or the Youth of Leonardo da Vinci: A Tale. By the late DRANA LOUISA MACDONALD. Fcp. Svo. price 6s.

**Macintosh.—A Military Tour in**

Europen Turkey, the Crimea, and on the Eastern Shores of the Black Sea; including Routes across the Balkan into Bulgaria, and Excursions in the Turkish, Russian, and Persian Provinces of the Caucasian Range; with Strategical Observations on the Probable Scene of the Operations of the Allied Expeditionary Force. By Major-Gen. A. F. MACKINTOSH, K.H., F.R.G.S., F.G.S., Commanding Her Majesty's Troops in the Ionian Islands. Second and cheaper Edition, revised and corrected; with several Maps. Post Svo. price 10s. 6d.

**Sir James Mackintosh's History**

of England from the Earliest Times to the final Establishment of the Reformation. Library Edition, revised by the Author's Son. 2 vols. Svo. price 21s.

**Mackintosh.—Sir James Mack-**

intosh's Miscellaneous Works: Including his Contributions to the Edinburgh Review. Complete in One Volume; with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown Svo. price 21s. cloth; or 30s. bound in calf.

\*. Also a NEW EDITION, in 2 vols. fcap. Svo. price 21s.

**M'Culloch.—A Dictionary,**

Practical, Theoretical, and Historical, of Commerce and Commercial Navigation. Illustrated with Maps and Plans. By J. R. M'CULLOCH, Esq. New Edition; embracing a large mass of new and important Information in regard to the Trade, Commercial Law, and Navigation of this and other Countries. Svo. price 50s. cloth; half-russia, with flexible back, 55s.

**M'Culloch.—A Dictionary,**

Geographical, Statistical, and Historical, of the various Countries, Places, and Principal Natural Objects in the World. By J. R. M'CULLOCH, Esq. Illustrated with Six large Maps. New Edition, with a Supplement, comprising the Population of Great Britain from the Census of 1851. 2 vols. Svo. price 63s.

**M'Culloch.—An Account, Des-**

criptive and Statistical of the British Empire; Exhibiting its Extent, Physical Capacities, Population, Industry, and Civil and Religious Institutions. By J. R. M'CULLOCH, Esq. Fourth Edition, revised; with an Appendix of Tables. 2 vols. Svo. price 42s.

**Maitland.—The Church in the**

Catacombs: A Description of the Primitive Church of Rome, illustrated by its Sepulchral Remains. By the Rev. CHARLES MAITLAND. New Edition, with many Woodcuts. Svo. price 14s.

**Mrs. Marcet's Conversations on**

Chemistry, in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly Explained and Illustrated by Experiments. New Edition, enlarged and improved. 2 vols. fcp. Svo. price 14s.

**Mrs. Marcet's Conversations on**

Natural Philosophy, in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained. New Edition, enlarged and corrected; with 23 Plates. Fcp. Svo. price 10s. 6d.

**Mrs. Marcet's Conversations on**

Political Economy, in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Mrs. Marcet's Conversations on**

Vegetable Physiology; comprehending the Elements of Botany, with their Application to Agriculture. New Edition; with Four Plates. Fcp. 8vo. price 9s.

**Mrs. Marcet's Conversations on**

Land and Water. New Edition, revised and corrected; with a coloured Map, shewing the comparative Altitude of Mountains. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**Martineau.—Church History in**

England: Being a Sketch of the History of the Church of England from the Earliest Times to the Period of the Reformation. By the Rev. ARTHUR MARTINEAU, M.A., late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 12mo. price 6s.

**Maunder's Biographical Treas-**

ury; consisting of Memoirs, Sketches, and brief Notices of above 12,000 Eminent Persons of all Ages and Nations, from the Earliest Period of History. Eighth Edition, revised throughout, and brought down to the close of the year 1853. Fcp. 8vo. 10s. cloth; bound in roan, 12s.; calf, 12s. 6d.

**Maunder's Historical Treasury;**

comprising a General Introductory Outline of Universal History, Ancient and Modern, and a Series of separate Histories of every principal Nation. New Edition; revised throughout, and brought down to the Present Time. Fcp. 8vo. 10s. cloth; roan, 12s.; calf, 12s. 6d.

**Maunder's Scientific and Lite-**

rary Treasury: A New and Popular Encyclopædia of Science and the Belles-Lettres; including all Branches of Science, and every subject connected with Literature and Art. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s. cloth; bound in roan, 12s.; calf lettered, 12s. 6d.

**Maunder's Treasury of Natural**

History; Or, a Popular Dictionary of Animated Nature; in which the Zoological Characteristics that distinguish the different Classes, Genera, and Species, are combined with a variety of interesting Information illustrative of the Animal Kingdom. With 900 Woodcuts. New Edition; with 900 Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s. cloth; roan, 12s.; calf, 12s. 6d.

**Maunder's Treasury of Know-**

ledge, and Library of Reference. Comprising an English Dictionary and Grammar, an Universal Gazetteer, a Classical Dictionary, a Chronology, a Law Dictionary, a Synopsis of the Peerage, numerous useful Tables, etc. The Twentieth Edition revised and corrected; With some Additions. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s. cloth; bound in roan, 12s.; calf, 12s. 6d.

**Merivale.—A History of the**

Romans under the Empire. By the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B.D., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Vols. I. and II. 8vo. price 28s.; and Vol. III. completing the History to the Establishment of the Monarchy by Augustus, price 14s.

**Merivale.—The Fall of the Ro-**

man Republic: A Short History of the last Century of the Commonwealth. By the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B.D., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. 12mo. price 7s. 6d.

**Merivale.—An Account of the**

Life and Letters of Cicero. Translated from the German of Abeken; and Edited by the Rev. CHARLES MERIVALE, B.D. 12mo. price 9s. 6d.

**Milner.—The Baltic; Its Gates,**

Shores, and Cities: With a Notice of the White Sea. By the Rev. T. MILNER, M.A., F.R.G.S. Post 8vo. with Map. price 10s. 6d.

**Milner's History of the Church**

of Christ. With Additions by the late Rev. ISAAC MILNER, D.D., F.R.S. A New Edition, revised, with additional Notes by the Rev. T. GRANTHAM, B.D. 4 vols. 8vo. price 52s.

**Montgomery.—Memoirs of the**

Life and Writings of James Montgomery; Including Selections from his Correspondence and Conversations. By JOHN HOLLAND and JAMES EVERETT. [*In the press.*]

**Montgomery.—Original Hymns**

for Public, Social, and Private Devotion. By JAMES MONTGOMERY. 18mo. 5s. 6d.

**James Montgomery's Poetical**

Works: Collective Edition; with the Author's Autobiographical Prefaces, complete in One Volume; with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth; morocco, 21s.—Or in 4 vols. fcp. 8vo. with Portrait, and seven Plates, price 20s. cloth; morocco, 36s.



**Moore.—Man and his Motives.**

By GEORGE MOORE, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Physicians. *Third* and cheaper *Edition*. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Moore.—The Power of the Soul**

over the Body, considered in relation to Health and Morals. By GEORGE MOORE, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Physicians, etc. *Fifth* and cheaper *Edition*. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Moore.—The Use of the Body in**

relation to the Mind. By GEORGE MOORE, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Physicians, *Third* and cheaper *Edition*. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Moore.—Health, Disease, and**

Remedy, familiarly and practically considered in a few of their Relations to the Blood. By GEORGE MOORE, M.D. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

**Moore.—Memoirs, Journal, and**

Correspondence of Thomas Moore. Edited by the Right Hon. LORD JOHN RUSSELL, M.P. With Portraits and Vignette Illustrations. Vols. I. to VI. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. each.

Vols. VII. and VIII. completing the work, are *nearly ready*.

**Thomas Moore's Poetical Works.**

Containing the Author's recent Introduction and Notes. Complete in One Volume; with a Portrait, and a View of Sloperston Cottage. Medium 8vo. price 21s. cloth; morocco 42s. Or in 10 vols. tcap. 8vo. with Portrait, and 19 Plates, price 35s.

**Moore.—Songs, Ballads, and**

Sacred Songs. By THOMAS MOORE, Author of *Lalla Rookh*, etc. First collected Edition, with Vignette by R. Doyle. 16mo. price 5s. cloth; 12s. 6d. bound in morocco.

**Moore's Irish Melodies. New**

Edition, with the Autobiographical Preface from the Collective Edition of Mr. Moore's Poetical Works, and a Vignette Title by D. Maclise, R.A. 16mo. price 5s. cloth; 12s. 6d. bound in morocco.

**Moore's Irish Melodies. Illus-**

trated by D. Maclise, R.A. New and cheaper Edition; with 161 Designs, and the whole of the Letter-press engraved on Steel, by F. P. Becker. Super royal 8vo. price 31s. 6d. boards; bound in morocco, £2. 12s. 6d.

\*. The Original Edition, in imperial 8vo. price 63s. boards; morocco, £4. 14s. 6d.; Proofs, £6. 6s. boards,—*may still be had*.

**Moore's Lalla Rookh: An Ori-**

ental Romance. New Edition; with the Autobiographical Preface from the Collective Edition of Mr. Moore's Poetical Works, and a Vignette Title by D. Maclise, R.A. 16mo. 5s. cloth; or 12s. 6d. morocco.

**Moore's Lalla Rookh: An Ori-**

ental Romance. With 13 highly-finished Steel Plates, from Designs by Corboold, Meadows, and Stephanoff. New Edition Square crown 8vo. 15s. cloth; morocco, 28s.

A few copies of the Original Edition, in royal 8vo. price One Guinea, *still remain*.

**Morton's Manual of Pharmacy**

for the Student of Veterinary Medicine; containing the Substances employed at the Royal Veterinary College, with an attempt at their Classification; and the Pharmacopœia of that Institution. *Fifth Edition*. Fcp. 8vo. price 10s.

**Moseley.—The Mechanical Prin-**

ciples of Engineering and Architecture. By the Rev. H. MOSELEY, M.A., F.R.S. Professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy in King's College, London. 8vo. price 24s.

**Mure.—A Critical History of**

the Language and Literature of Ancient Greece. By WILLIAM MURE, M.P. of Caldwell. Vols. I. to III. 8vo. price 36s.—Vol. IV. price 15s.

**Murray's Encyclopædia of Geo-**

graphy: Comprising a complete Description of the Earth; exhibiting its Relation to the Heavenly Bodies, its Physical Structure, the Natural History of each Country, and the Industry, Commerce, Political Institutions, and Civil and Social State of All Nations. Second Edition; with 82 Maps, and upwards of 1,000 other Woodcuts. 8vo. price 60s.

**Neale.—“Risen from the**

Ranks;” Or, Conduct *versus* Caste. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A., Rector of Kirton, Suffolk. Fcap. 8vo. price 6s.

**Neale.—The Riches that bring**

no Sorrow. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Neale.—The Earthly Resting**

Places of the Just. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. Fcp. 8vo. with Woodcuts, 7s.

**Neale.—The Closing Scene; or**

Christianity and Infidelity contrasted in the Last Hours of Remarkable Persons. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. New Edition. 2 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 12s.; or separately, 6s. each.

**Newman.—Discourses addressed**

to Mixed Congregations. By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, Priest of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri. Second Edition. 8vo. price 12s.

**Oldacre.—The Last of the Old**

Squires; A Sketch. By CEDRIC OLDACRE, Esq., of Sax-Normanbury, sometime of Christ Church, Oxon. Crown 8vo. 9s. 6d.

**Oldmixon.—Gleanings from Pic-**

cadilly to Pera. By J. W. OLDMIXON, Commander R.N. With 4 Illustrations printed in Colours. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Opie (Mrs.)—Memorials of the**

Life of Amelia Opie, Selected and Arranged from her Letters, Diaries, and other Manuscripts. By CECILIA LUCY BRIGHTWELL. Second Edition; with Portrait. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Stray Leaves from an Arctic**

Journal; or, Eighteen Months in the Polar Regions in search of Sir John Franklin's Expedition. By Lieut. S. OSBORN, R.N., Commanding H.M.S.V. *Pioneer*. With Map and 4 coloured Plates. Post 8vo. price 12s.

**Owen Jones.—Flowers and their**

Kindred Thoughts. A Series of Stanzas. By MARY ANNE BACON. With beautiful Illustrations of Flowers printed in Colours by Owen Jones. Imperial 8vo. price 31s. 6d. elegantly bound in calf.

**Owen.—Lectures on the Com-**

parative Anatomy and Physiology of the Invertebrate Animals. By RICHARD OWEN, F.R.S. Hunterian Professor in the Royal College of Surgeons. New Edition, corrected. 8vo. with Woodcuts. [*In the press.*]

**Professor Owen's Lectures on**

the Comparative Anatomy and Physiology of the Vertebrate Animals. With numerous Woodcuts. Vol. 1. 8vo. price 14s.

**The Complete Works of Blaise**

Pascal. Translated from the French, with Memoir, Introductions to the various Works, Editorial Notes, and Appendices, by GEORGE PEARCE, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 25s. 6d.

**Captain Peel's Travels in Nubia.**

—A Ride through the Nubian Desert. By Captain W. PEELE, R.N. Post 8vo. with a Route Map, price 5s.

**Pereira's Treatise on Food and**

Diet. With Observations on the Dietetical Regimen suited for Disordered States of the Digestive Organs; and an Account of the Diets of some of the principal Metropolitan and other Establishments for Paupers, Lunatics, Criminals, Children, the Sick, etc. 8vo. 16s.

**Peschel's Elements of Physics.**

Translated from the German, with Notes, by E. WEST. With Diagrams and Woodcuts. 3 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 21s.

**Phillips.—A Guide to Geology.**

By JOHN PHILLIPS, M.A. F.R.S. F.G.S., Deputy Reader in Geology in the University of Oxford. Fourth Edition, corrected to the Present Time; with 4 Plates. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Phillips's Elementary Intro-**

duction to Mineralogy. A New Edition, with extensive Alterations and Additions, by H. J. BROOKE, F.R.S., F.G.S.; and W. H. MILLER, M.A., F.G.S., Professor of Mineralogy in the University of Cambridge. With numerous Wood Engravings. Post 8vo. price 18s.

**Phillips.—Figures and Descrip-**

tions of the Palaeozoic Fossils of Cornwall, Devon, and West Somerset; observed in the course of the Ordnance Geological Survey of that District. By JOHN PHILLIPS, M.A. etc. 8vo. with 60 Plates, price 9s.

**Captain Portlock's Report on**

the Geology of the County of Londonderry, and of Parts of Tyrone and Fermanagh, examined and described under the Authority of the Master-General and Board of Ordnance. 8vo. with 48 Plates, price 24s.

**Power's Sketches in New Zea-**

land, with Pen and Pencil. From a Journal kept in that Country, from July 1846 to June 1848. With Plates and Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 12s.

**Psychological Inquiries, in a**

Series of Essays intended to illustrate the Influence of the Physical Organisation on the Mental Faculties. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Pulman's Vade-Mecum of Fly-Fishing for Trout;** being a complete Practical Treatise on that Branch of the Art of Angling; with plain and copious Instructions for the Manufacture of Artificial Flies. Third Edition, with Woodcuts. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Pycroft's Course of English Reading,** adapted to every Taste and Capacity; With Literary Anecdotes. New and cheaper Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Dr. Reece's Medical Guide;** for the use of the Clergy, Heads of Families, Schools, and Junior Medical Practitioners: Comprising a complete Modern Dispensatory, and a Practical Treatise on the distinguishing Symptoms, Causes, Prevention, Cure, and Palliation of the Diseases incident to the Human Frame. Seventeenth Edition, corrected and enlarged by the Author's Son, Dr. H. REECE, M.R.C.S. etc. 8vo. price 12s.

**Rich's Illustrated Companion** to the Latin Dictionary and Greek Lexicon: Forming a Glossary of all the Words representing Visible Objects connected with the Arts, Manufactures, and Every-day Life of the Ancients. With Woodcut Representations of nearly 2,000 Objects from the Antique. Post 8vo. price 21s.

**Sir J. Richardson's Journal of a Boat Voyage** through Rupert's Land and the Arctic Sea, in Search of the Discovery Ships under Command of Sir John Franklin. With an Appendix on the Physical Geography of North America; a Map, Plates, and Woodcuts. 2 vols. 8vo. price 31s. 6d.

**Horsemanship; or, the Art of Riding and Managing a Horse,** adapted to the guidance of Ladies and Gentlemen on the Road and in the Field: With Instructions for Breaking in Colts and Young Horses. By Captain RICHARDSON, late of the 4th Light Dragoons. With 5 Line Engravings. Square crown 8vo. price 14s.

**Riddle's Complete Latin-English and English-Latin Dictionary,** for the use of Colleges and Schools. New and cheaper Edition, revised and corrected. 8vo. 21s.

Separately { The English-Latin Dictionary, 7s.  
The Latin-English Dictionary, 15s.

**Riddle's Copious and Critical Latin-English Lexicon,** founded on the German-Latin Dictionaries of Dr. William Freund. New and cheaper Edition. Post 4to. price 31s. 6d.

**Riddle's Diamond Latin-English Dictionary:** A Guide to the Meaning, Quality, and right Accentuation of Latin Classical Words. Royal 32mo. price 4s.

**Rivers's Rose-Amateur's Guide;** containing ample Descriptions of all the fine leading varieties of Roses, regularly classed in their respective Families; their History and Mode of Culture. Fifth and cheaper Edition, much improved. Fcp. 8vo. price 3s. 6d.

**Dr. E. Robinson's Greek and English Lexicon of the Greek Testament.** A New Edition, revised and in great part re-written. 8vo. price 18s.

**Rogers.—Essays selected from Contributions to the Edinburgh Review** By HENRY ROGERS. 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s.

**Dr. Roget's Thesaurus of English Words and Phrases** classified and arranged so as to facilitate the Expression of Ideas and assist in Literary Composition. New Edition, revised and enlarged. Medium 8vo. price 14s.

**Rowton's Debater: A Series of complete Debates, Outlines of Debates, and Questions for Discussion;** with ample references to the best Sources of Information on each particular Topic. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Letters of Rachael Lady Russell.** A New Edition, including several unpublished Letters. With Portraits, Vignettes, and Facsimile. 2 vols. post 8vo price 15s.

**The Life of William Lord Russell.** By the Right Hon. Lord JOHN RUSSELL, M.P. The Fourth Edition, complete in One Volume; with a Portrait engraved on Steel by S. Bellin. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**St. John (the Hon. F.)—Rambles** in Search of Sport, in Germany, France, Italy, and Russia. By the Honourable FERDINAND ST. JOHN. With Four coloured Plates. Post 8vo. price 9s. 6d.

**St. John (H.)—The Indian Archipelago;** its History and Present State. By HORACE ST. JOHN. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s.

**Mr. St. John's Work on Egypt.** 181s: An Egyptian Pilgrimage. By JAMES AUGUSTUS ST. JOHN. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

**St. John (J. A.)—There and**

Back Again in Search of Beauty. By  
J. A. ST. JOHN. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

**The Saints our Example. By**

the Author of *Letters to my Unknown  
Friends*, etc. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s.

**Schmitz.—History of Greece,**

from the Earliest Times to the Taking of  
Corinth by the Romans, B.C. 146, mainly  
based upon Bishop Thirlwall's History of  
Greece. By Dr. LEONARD SCHMITZ,  
F.R.S.E. Rector of the High School of Edin-  
burgh. New Edition. 12mo. price 7s. 6d.

**Sir Edward Seaward's Narra-**

tive of his Shipwreck, and consequent Dis-  
covery of certain Islands in the Caribbean  
Sea. Third Edition. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.  
—AN ABRIDGMENT, in 16mo. price 2s. 6d.

**The Sermon in the Mount.**

Printed by C. Whittingham, uniformly  
with the *Thumb Bible*; bound and clasped.  
6mo. price Eightpence.

**The Sermon on the Mount.**

Printed on Silver; with Picture Subjects,  
numerous Landscape and Illustrative Vig-  
nettes, and Illuminated Borders in Gold  
and Colours, designed by M. LEPELLE DU  
BOIS-GALLAIS. Square 18mo. price in  
ornamental boards, One Guinea; or 31s. 6d.  
bound in morocco.

**Self-Denial the Preparation for**

Easter. By the Author of *Letters to my  
Unknown Friends*, etc. Fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Sewell.—Amy Herbert. By a**

Lady. Edited by the Rev. W. SEWELL,  
B.D. Fellow and Tutor of Exeter College,  
Oxford. New Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Sewell.—The Earl's Daughter.**

By the Author of *Amy Herbert*. Edited  
by the Rev. W. SEWELL, B.D. 2 vols. fcp.  
8vo. 9s.

**Sewell.—Gertrude: A Tale. By**

the Author of *Amy Herbert*. Edited by  
the Rev. W. SEWELL, B.D. New Edition.  
Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

**Sewell.—Laneton Parsonage: A**

Tale for Children, on the practical Use of  
a Portion of the Church Catechism. By  
the Author *Amy Herbert*. Edited by the  
Rev. W. SEWELL, B.D. New Edition.  
3 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 16s.

**Sewell.—Margaret Percival. By**

the Author of *Amy Herbert*. Edited by  
the Rev. W. SEWELL, B.D. New Edition.  
2 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 12s.

By the same Author,

**Katharine Ashton. New Edi-**

tion. 2 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 12s.

**The Experience of Life. New**

Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Readings for a Month Prepara-**

tory to Confirmation: Compiled from the  
Works of Writers of the Early and of the  
English Church. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**Readings for Every Day in**

Lent: Compiled from the Writings of  
BISHOP JEREMY TAYLOR. Fcp. 8vo. 5s.

**Sharp's New British Gazetteer,**

or Topographical Dictionary of the British  
Islands and Narrow Seas; Comprising con-  
cise Descriptions of about Sixty Thousand  
Places, Seats, Natural Features, and Op-  
jects of Note, founded on the best Autho-  
rities; full Particulars of the Boundaries,  
Registered Electors, etc. of the Parlia-  
mentary Boroughs; with a reference under  
every name to the Sheet of the Ordnance  
Survey, as far as completed; and an Ap-  
pendix, containing a General View of the  
Resources of the United Kingdom, a Short  
Chronology, and an Abstract of certain  
Results of the Census of 1851. 2 vols. 8vo.  
price £2. 16s.

**The Family Shakspeare; in**

which nothing is added to the Original  
Text; but those Words and Expressions  
are omitted which cannot with propriety  
be read aloud. By T. BOWDLER, Esq.  
F.R.S. New Edition, in volumes for the  
Pocket; with 36 Wood Engravings from  
Designs by Smirke, Howard, and other  
Artists. 6 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 30s.

•• Also a LIBRARY EDITION; in One  
Volume. Medium 8vo. price 21s.

**Short Whist; Its Rise, Pro-**

gress, and Laws: With Observations to  
make any one a Whist Player. Containing  
also the Laws of Piquet, Cassino, Ecarté,  
Cribbage, Backgammon. By Major A. \*\*\*\*\*  
New Edition; to which are added, Precepts  
for Tyros. By Mrs. B. \*\*\*\*\* Fcp. 8vo. 3s.

**Sinclair.—The Journey of Life.**

By CATHERINE SINCLAIR. Author of *The Business of Life* (2 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 10s.) New Edition, corrected and enlarged. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Sir Roger de Coverley. From**

*The Spectator*. With Notes and Illustrations by W. HENRY WILLS; and Twelve fine Wood Engravings, by John Thompson from Designs by FREDERICK TAYLER. Crown 8vo. price 15s. boards; or 27s. bound in morocco.—A Cheap Edition, without Woodcuts, in 16mo. price One Shilling.

**Smee's Elements of Electro-**

Metallurgy. Third Edition, revised, corrected, and considerably enlarged; with Electrotypes and numerous Woodcuts. Post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

**Smith's Sacred Annals.—Sacred**

Annals: Vol. III. The Gentile Nations; or, The History and Religion of the Egyptians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Medes, Persians, Greeks, and Romans, collected from ancient authors and Holy Scripture, and including the recent discoveries in Egyptian, Persian, and Assyrian Inscriptions: Forming a complete connection of Sacred and Profane History, and shewing the Fulfilment of Sacred Prophecy. By GEORGE SMITH, F.A.S., etc. In Two Parts, crown 8vo. price 12s.

*By the same Author,*

**Sacred Annals: Vol. I. The**

Patriarchal Age; or, Researches into the History and Religion of Mankind, from the Creation of the World to the Death of Isaac. Crown 8vo. price 10s.

**Sacred Annals: Vol. II. The**

Hebrew People; or, The History and Religion of the Israelites, from the Origin of the Nation to the Time of Christ. In Two Parts, crown 8vo. price 12s.

**The Miscellaneous Works of** the Rev. Sydney Smith; including his Contributions to the Edinburgh Review. Three Editions, as follows:—

1. LIBRARY EDITION (the Fourth), in 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, price 36s.
2. Complete in ONE VOLUME, with Portrait and Vignette. Square crown 8vo. price 21s. cloth; or 30s. calf.
3. A NEW EDITION, in 3 vols. fcp. price 21s.

**The Rev. Sydney Smith's Ele-**

mentary Sketches of Moral Philosophy, delivered at the Royal Institution in the Years 1804, 1805, and 1806. Third and cheaper Edition. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s.

**The Life and Correspondence of**

the late Robert Southey. Edited by his Son, the Rev. C. C. SOUTHEY, M.A. Vicar of Ardeleigh. With Portraits; and Landscape Illustrations. 6 vols. post 8vo. 63s.

**Southey's Life of Wesley; and**

Rise and Progress of Methodism. New Edition, with Notes and Additions, by the late Samuel Taylor Coleridge, Esq., and the late Alexander Knox, Esq. Edited by the Rev. C. C. SOUTHEY, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. with 2 Portraits, price 28s.

**Southey's Commonplace Books.**

Comprising—1. Choice Passages; with Collections for the History of Manners and Literature in England; 2. Special Collections on various Historical and Theological Subjects; 3. Analytical Readings in various branches of Literature; and 4. Original Memoranda, Literary and Miscellaneous. Edited by the Rev. J. W. WARTER, B.D. 4 vols. square crown 8vo. price £3 13s.

Each *Commonplace Book*, complete in itself, may be had separately as follows:—

- FIRST SERIES—CHOICE PASSAGES. 18s.  
 2ND SERIES—SPECIAL COLLECTIONS. 18s.  
 3RD SERIES—ANALYTICAL READINGS. 21s.  
 4TH SERIES—ORIGINAL MEMORANDA. 21s.

**Robert Southey's Complete Poet-**

ical Works; containing all the Author's last Introductions and Notes. Complete in One Volume, with Portrait and Vignette. Medium 8vo. price 21s. cloth; 42s. bound in morocco. Or in 10 vols. fcp. 8vo. with Portrait and 19 Plates, price 35s.

**Select Works of the British**

Poets; from Chaucer to Lovelace, inclusive. With Biographical Sketches by the late ROBERT SOUTHEY. Medium 8vo. 30s.

**Southey's The Doctor etc. Com-**

plete in One Volume. Edited by the Rev. J. W. WARTER, B.D. With Portrait, Vignette, Bust, and coloured Plate. New Edition. Square crown 8vo. price 21s.

**Sir James Stephen's Lectures**

on the History of France. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s.

**Sir James Stephen's Essays in**

Ecclesiastical Biography; from the Edinburgh Review. Third Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s.

**Stonehenge. — The Greyhound :**

Being a Treatise on the Art of Breeding, Rearing, and Training Greyhounds for Public Running; their Diseases and Treatments: Containing also, Rules for the Management of Coursing Meetings, and for the Decision of Courses. By **STONEHENGE**, With numerous Portraits of Greyhounds, etc., engraved on Wood, and a Frontispiece engraved on Steel. Square crown 8vo. price 21s.

**Stow. — The Training System,**

the Moral Training School, and the Normal Seminary for preparing School Teachers and Governesses. By **DAVID STOW**, Esq., Honorary Secretary to the Glasgow Normal Free Seminary. Tenth Edition; with Plates and Woodcuts. Post 8vo. price 6s.

**Dr. Sutherland's Journal of a**

Voyage in Baffin's Bay and Barrow's Straits, in the Years 1850 and 1851, performed by H. M. Ships *Lady Franklin* and *Sophia*, under the command of Mr. William Penny, in search of the Missing Crews of H. M. Ships *Erebus* and *Terror*. with Charts and Illustrations. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 27s.

**Tate. — On the Strength of Ma-**

terials; containing various original and useful Formulæ, specially applied to Tubular Bridges, Wrought Iron and Cast Iron Beams, etc. By **THOMAS TATE**, F.R.A.S. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**Taylor. — Loyola: and Jesuitism**

in its Rudiments. By **ISAAC TAYLOR**. Post 8vo. with a Medallion, price 10s. 6d.

**Taylor. — Wesley and Methodism.**

By **ISAAC TAYLOR**. Post 8vo. with a Portrait, price 10s. 6d.

**Theologia Germanica; which**

setteth forth many fair lineaments of Divine Truth, and saith very lofty and lovely Things touching a Perfect Life. Translated by **SUSANNA WINKWORTH**: With a Preface by the Rev. **CHARLES KINGSLEY**; and a Letter by **Chevalier BUNSEN**. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

**Thirlwall. — The History of**

Greece. By the Right Rev. the **LORD BISHOP of ST. DAVID'S** (the Rev. **CUNNOG THIRLWALL**). An improved Library Edition; with Maps. 8 vols. 8vo. price £4. 16s.

Also, an Edition in 8 vols. fcp. 8vo. with Vignette Titles, price 28s.

**Thomson (The Rev. W.) — An Out-**

line of the Laws of Thought: Being a Treatise on Pure and Applied Logic. By the Rev. **W. THOMSON**, M.A. Fellow and Tutor of Queen's College, Oxford. Third Edition, enlarged. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**Thomson's Tables of Interest,**

at Three, Four, Four-and-a-half, and Five per Cent., from One Pound to Ten Thousand, and from 1 to 365 Days, in a regular progression of Single Days; with Interest at all the above Rates, from One to Twelve Months, and from One to Ten Years. Also, numerous other Tables of Exchanges, Time, and Discounts. New Edition. 12mo. 8s.

**Thomson's Seasons. Edited by**

**BOLTON CORNEY**, Esq. Illustrated with Seventy-seven fine Wood Engravings from Designs by Members of the Etching Club. Square crown 8vo. price 21s. cloth; or, 36s. bound in morocco.

**Thornton. — Zohrab; or, a Mid-**

summer Day's Dream: And other Poems. By **WILLIAM T. THORNTON**. Fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Todd (Charles). — A Series of**

Tables of the Area and Circumference of Circles; the Solidity and Superficies of Spheres; the Area and Length of the Diagonal of Squares; and the Specific Gravity of Bodies, etc. By **CHARLES TODD**, Engineer. The Second Edition, improved and extended. Post 8vo. price 6s.

**The Thumb Bible; or, Verbum**

Sempiternum. By **J. TAYLOR**. Being an Epitome of the Old and New Testaments in English Verse. Reprinted from the Edition, of 1693. bound and clasped. In 64mo. price Eightpence.

**Townsend. — The Lives of Twelve**

Eminent Judges of the Last and of the Present Century. By **W. C. TOWNSEND**, Esq., M.A., Q.C. 2 vols. 8vo. price 28s.

**Townsend. — Modern State Tri-**

als, revised and illustrated with Essays and Notes. By **W. C. TOWNSEND**, Esq., M.A. Q.C. 2 vols. 8vo. price 30s.

**Sharon Turner's Sacred His-**

tory of the World, attempted to be Philosophically considered, in a Series of Letters to a Son. New Edition, revised by the Author's Son, the Rev. **S. TURNER**. 3 vols. post 8vo. price 31s. 6d.

## THE TRAVELLERS LIBRARY,

In course of Publication in Volumes at Half-a-Crown, and in Parts price One Shilling each. Comprising books of valuable information and acknowledged merit, in a form adapted for reading while Travelling, and also of a character that will render them worthy of preservation.

	<i>s. d.</i>
<b>VOL. I. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS on WARREN HASTINGS and LORD CLIVE ..</b>	2 6
<b>II. ————— ESSAYS on PITF &amp; CHATHAM, RANKE &amp; GLADSTONE</b>	2 6
<b>III. LAING'S RESIDENCE in NORWAY .....</b>	2 6
<b>IV. PFEIFFER'S VOYAGE ROUND the WORLD .....</b>	2 6
<b>V. EOTHEN; or, TRACES of TRAVEL from the EAST.....</b>	2 6
<b>VI. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS on ADDISON, WALPOLE, and LORD BACON</b>	2 6
<b>VII. HUC'S TRAVELS IN TARTARY, etc. ....</b>	2 6
<b>VIII. THOMAS HOLCROFT'S MEMOIRS .....</b>	2 6
<b>IX. WERNE'S AFRICAN WANDERINGS .....</b>	2 6
<b>X. Mrs. JAMESON'S SKETCHES in CANADA .....</b>	2 6
<b>XI. JERRMANN'S PICTURES from ST. PETERSBURG .....</b>	2 6
<b>XII. The REV. G. R. GLEIG'S LEIPSIK CAMPAIGN .....</b>	2 6
<b>XIII. HUGHES'S AUSTRALIAN COLONIES .....</b>	2 6
<b>XIV. SIR EDWARD SEAWARD'S NARRATIVE .....</b>	2 6
<b>XV. ALEXANDRE DUMAS' MEMOIRS of a MAITRE-D'ARMES .....</b>	2 6
<b>XVI. OUR COAL-FIELDS and OUR COAL PITS .....</b>	2 6
<b>XVII. M'CULLOCH'S LONDON; and GIRONIERE'S PHILIPPINES.....</b>	2 6
<b>XXVIII. SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY; and SOUTHEY'S LOVE STORY .....</b>	2 6
<b>XIX. LORD CARLISLE'S LECTURES AND ADDRESSES; and }     JEFFREY'S ESSAYS on SWIFT and RICHARDSON .... }</b>	2 6
<b>XX. HOPE'S BIBLE in BRITTANY and CHASE in BRITTANY .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXI. THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH; and NATURAL HISTORY of CREATION</b>	2 6
<b>XXII. MEMOIR of DUKE of WELLINGTON; and LIFE of MARSHAL TURENNE</b>	2 6
<b>XXIII. RANKE'S FERDINAND and MAXIMILIAN; and TURKEY }     and CHRISTENDOM..... }</b>	2 6
<b>XXIV. BARROW'S CONTINENTAL TOUR; and FERGUSON'S }     SWISS MEN and SWISS MOUNTAINS .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXV. SOUVESTRE'S ATTIC PHILOSOPHER in PARIS and }     WORKING MAN'S CONFESSIONS .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXVI. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS on LORD BYRON, and the COMIC DRAMA- }     TISTS; and his SPEECHES on PARLIAMENTARY REFORM .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXVII. SHIRLEY BROOKS'S RUSSIANS of the SOUTH; and }     DR. KEMP'S INDICATIONS of INSTINCT .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXVIII. LANMAN'S ADVENTURES in the WILDS of NORTH AMERICA.....</b>	2 6
<b>XXIX. DE CUSTINE'S RUSSIA, Abridged .....</b>	3 6
<b>XXX. SELECTIONS from SYDNEY SMITH'S WRITINGS, Vol. I. ....</b>	2 6
<b>XXXI. BODENSTEDT and WAGNER'S SCHAMYL; and M'CUL- }     LOCH'S RUSSIA and TURKEY .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXXII. LAING'S NOTES of a TRAVELLER, First Series .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXXIII. DURRIEU'S MOROCCO; and an ESSAY on MORMONISM .....</b>	2 6
<b>XXXIV. NORDURFARI, or RAMBLES in ICELAND. By PLINY MILES .....</b>	2 6

**Sharon Turner's History of England during the Middle Ages:** Comprising the Reigns from the Norman Conquest to the Accession of Henry VIII. Fifth Edition, revised by the Rev. S. TURNER. 4 vols. 8vo. price 50s.

**Sharon Turner's History of the Anglo-Saxons,** from the Earliest Period to the Norman Conquest. The Seventh Edition, revised by the Rev. S. TURNER. 3 vols. 8vo. price 36s.

**Dr. Turton's Manual of the Land** and Freshwater Shells of the British Islands. New Edition with considerable Additions; by JOHN EDWARD GRAY. With Woodcuts, and 12 coloured Plates. Post 8vo. price 15s.

**Dr. Ure's Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures and Mines:** Containing a clear Exposition of their Principles and Practice. The Fourth Edition, much enlarged and corrected throughout; with all the Information comprised in the *Supplement of Recent Improvements* brought down to the Present Time, and incorporated in the *Dictionary*. Most of the Articles being entirely re-written, and many New Articles now first added. With nearly 1,600 Woodcuts. 2 vols. 8vo. price 60s.

**Waterton.—Essays on Natural History,** chiefly Ornithology. By C. WATERTON, Esq. With an Autobiography of the Author and Views of Walton Hall. New and cheaper Edition. 2 vols. fcp. 8vo. 10s.

Separately: Vol. I. (First Series), 5s. 6d. Vol. II. (Second Series), 4s. 6d.

**Alaric Watts's Lyrics of the Heart,** and other Poems. With 41 highly-finished Line Engravings, executed expressly for the work by the most eminent Painters and Engravers. Square crown 8vo. price 31s. 6d. boards, or 45s. bound in morocco; Proof Impressions, 63s. boards.

**Webster and Parkes's Encyclopedia of Domestic Economy;** Comprising such subjects as are most immediately connected with Housekeeping: As, The Construction of Domestic Edifices, with the Modes of Warming, Ventilating, and Lighting them—A Description of the various Articles of Furniture, with the Nature of their Materials—Duties of Servants, &c. New Edition; with nearly 1,000 Woodcuts. 8vo. price 50s.

**Wheeler.—The Geography of Herodotus** Developed, Explained, and Illustrated from Modern Researches and Discoveries. By J. TALBOYS WHEELER, F.R.G.S. 8vo. with Maps and Plans, 18s.

**Willich's Popular Tables** for ascertaining the Value of Lifehold, Leasehold, and Church Property, Renewal Fines, &c. Third Edition, with additional Tables of Natural or Hyperbolic Logarithms, Trigonometry, Astronomy, Geography, &c. Post 8vo. price 9s.

**Lady Willoughby's Diary (1635** to 1663). Printed, ornamented, and bound in the style of the Period to which *The Diary* refers. New Edition; in Two Parts. Square fcp. 8vo. price 8s. each, boards; or, bound in morocco, 18s. each.

**Wilmot's Abridgment of Blackstone's Commentaries** on the Laws of England, intended for the use of Young Persons, and comprised in a series of Letters from a Father to his Daughter. A New Edition, corrected and brought down to the Present Day, by Sir JOHN E. EARDLEY WILMOT, Bart., Barrister at-Law, Recorder of Warwick. 12mo. price 6s. 6d.

**Yonge.—A New English-Greek** Lexicon: Containing all the Greek Words used by Writers of good Authority. By C. D. YONGE, B.A. Post 4to. price 21s.

**Yonge's New Latin Gradus:** Containing every Word used by the Poets of good Authority. By Authority and for the Use of Eton, Westminster, Winchester, Harrow, Charterhouse, and Rugby Schools; King's College, London; and Marlborough College. Third Edition, carefully revised and corrected. Post 8vo. price 9s.

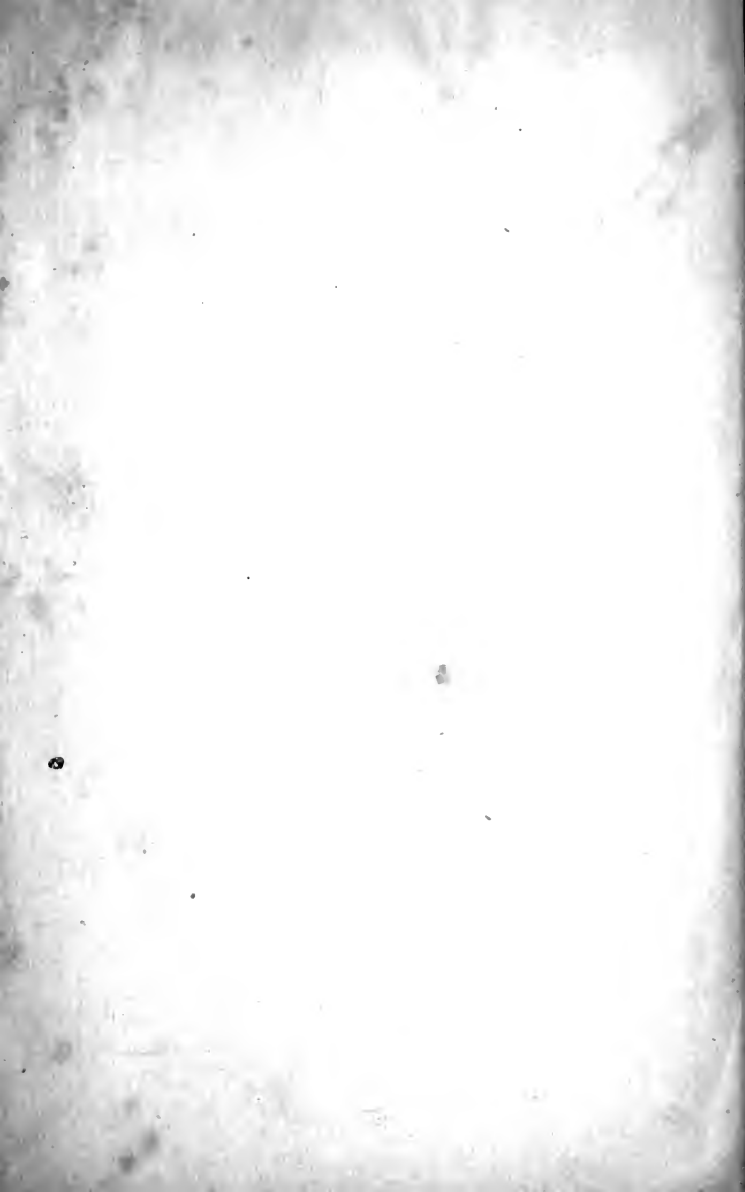
**Youatt.—The Horse.** By WILLIAM YOUATT. With a Treatise of Draught. A New Edition; with numerous Wood Engravings from Designs by William Harvey. (Messrs. Longman and Co.'s Edition should be ordered). 8vo. price 10s.

**Youatt.—The Dog.** By WILLIAM YOUATT. A New Edition; with numerous Engravings from Designs by William Harvey. 8vo. 6s.

**Zumpt's Larger Grammar** of the Latin Language. Translated and adapted for the use of the English Students, by Dr. L. SCHMITZ, F.R.S.E., Rector of the High School of Edinburgh: With numerous Additions and Corrections by the Author and Translator. The Third Edition, thoroughly revised; with an Index. 8vo. price 14s.

[November, 1854.]





)

.

# RELIGIOUS AND MORAL WORKS.

The Rev. J. W. CONYBEARE and the Rev. J. S. HOWSON'S LIFE and EPISTLES of ST. PAUL. With numerous Plates, Maps, Charts, Plans, and Wood Engravings. 2 vols. 8vo. price £2. 8s.

The ECLIPSE of FAITH; or, a Visit to a Religious Sceptic. *New and cheaper Edition.* Post 8vo. price 5s.

DEFENCE of the *ECLIPSE of FAITH*, by its AUTHOR. Being a Rejoinder to Professor Newman's *Reply*. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. price 5s.

LETTERS to my UNKNOWN FRIENDS. By a LADY, Author of *Letters on Happiness*. *New Edition.* Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

LETTERS of HAPPINESS, addressed to a Friend. By the Author of *Letters to my Unknown Friends*. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

The SAINTS our EXAMPLE. By the Author of *Letters to my Unknown Friends*. Fcp. 8vo. price 7s.

DISCIPLINE. By the Author of *Letters to my Unknown Friends*. *Second Edition*, enlarged. 18mo. price Half-a-Crown.

SELF DENIAL the PREPARATION for EAST. By the Author of *Letters to my Unknown Friends*. 18mo. price Half-a-Crown.

AMY HERBERT. By a LADY, Author of *Gertrude*, "Katharine Ashton," &c. Edited by the Rev. W. SEWELL, B.D. *New Edition*, complete in One Volume. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

The LIGHT of the FORGE; or, Counsels drawn from the Sick Bed of E. M. By the Rev. W. HARRISON, M.A., Domestic Chaplain to H. R. H. the Duchess of Cambridge. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

The JOURNEY of LIFE. By CATHARINE SINGLET. *New Edition*, corrected and enlarged. Fcp. 8vo. price 5s.

The CLOSING SCENE; or, Christianity and Infidelity contrasted in the last hours of Remarkable Persons. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. *New Editions* of the First and Second Series. 2 vols. fcp. 8vo. price 7s. each.

The EARTHLY RESTING PLACES of the JUST. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. Rector of Kirton, Suffolk. Fcp. 8vo. with Woodcuts, price 7s.

THE RICHES that bring no SORROW. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. Rector of Kirton, Suffolk. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

"RISEN from the RANKS;" or, Conduct and Character. By the Rev. ERSKINE NEALE, M.A. Rector of Kirton, Suffolk. Fcp. 8vo. price 6s.

LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS



